CHILDREN'S DEPT!
Main Library
Childrens Room

THE HORN BOOK

Magazine

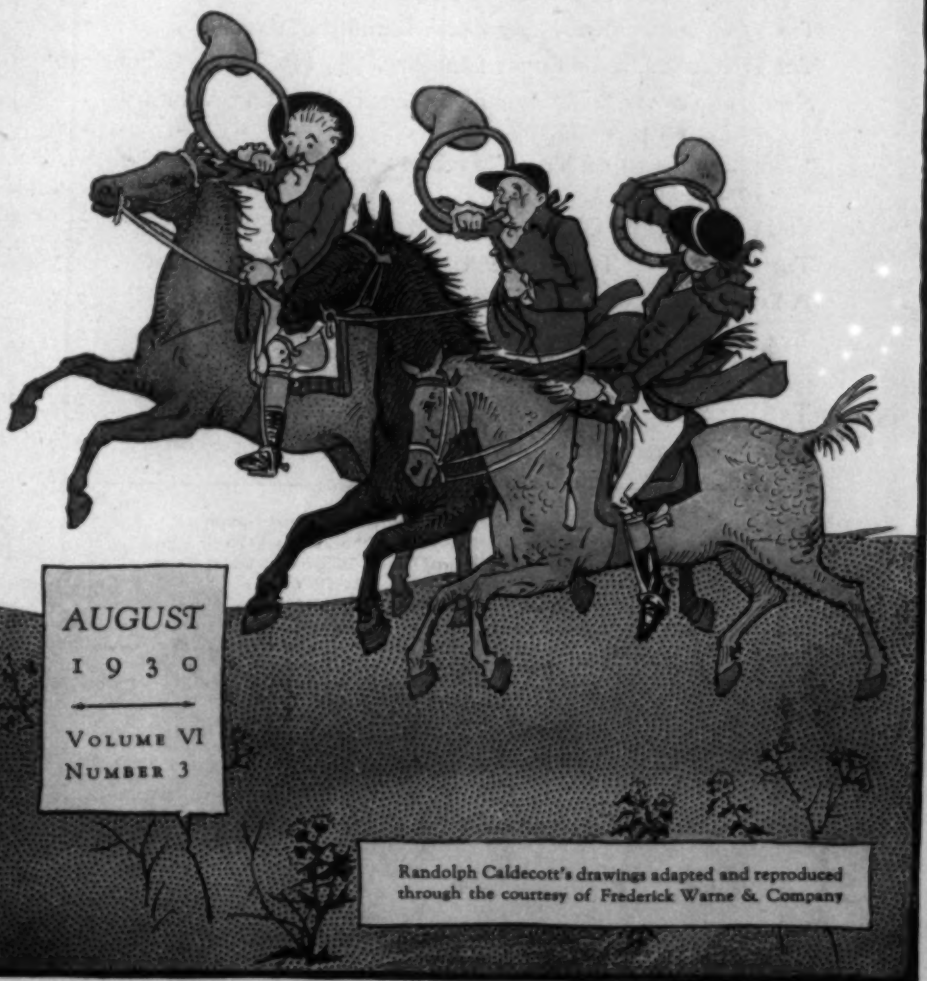
PUBLIC LIBRARY
AUG 26 1930
DETROIT

Published Four Times a Year

By

The Bookshop for Boys and Girls

WOMEN'S EDUCATIONAL AND INDUSTRIAL UNION
270 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.



AUGUST
1930

VOLUME VI
NUMBER 3

Randolph Caldecott's drawings adapted and reproduced through the courtesy of Frederick Warne & Company

THE HORN BOOK

Volume VI AUGUST, 1930 *Number 3*

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE

FRONTISPIECE: From "The Gold Bug" 186

THROUGH WHAT FAIR FIELD OR TOSSING SEA? The Books of Agnes Danforth Hewes. By Eric P. Kelly . . . 187

THE WAY OF THE SPICES. By Agnes Danforth Hewes . . 196

THE SPIRITUAL LIFE OF LITTLE CHILDREN. By Ella Lyman Cabot 200

NEW BOOKS OF THE SUMMER OF 1930. Compiled by Elinor Whitney and Alice H. Barrett 205

"THE BLACKSMITH OF VILNO" BY ERIC P. KELLY. Reviewed by Marcia Dalphin 222

YES, I KNOW. By Gladys Hasty Carroll 228

THE CANTERBURY TALES. Reviewed by Helen Fern Daringer . 233

A LIFE OF ADVENTURE. By Dudley Cammett Lunt . . . 235

THE HUNT BREAKFAST 240

STONINGTON. By John Edwin Dodge 241

THE READING CONTEST 257

KATHERINE SEYMOUR—THE PUPPET LADY. By Barbara Abbott . 267

Published Quarterly in February, May, August and November
by THE BOOKSHOP FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
Women's Educational and Industrial Union, 270 Boylston Street, Boston
Editor: BERTHA E. MAHONY
Assistant Editor: ELINOR WHITNEY
Subscription price, $1.25; in English money, five shillings; single copies, 35 cents; one shilling, six pence
Entered as second class matter March 10, 1926, at the Post Office at Boston, Massachusetts, under the Act of March 3, 1879
Copyrighted, 1929, in the United States
by the Women's Educational and Industrial Union, Boston

IRIS FLOWERS

My mother let me go with her,
(I had been good all day),
To see the iris flowers that bloom
In gardens far away.

We walked and walked through hedges green,
Through rice-fields empty still,
To where we saw a garden gate
Beneath the farthest hill.

She pointed out the rows of "flowers"; —
I saw no planted things,
But white and purple butterflies
Tied down with silken strings.

They strained and fluttered in the breeze,
So eager to be free;
I begged the man to let them go,
But mother laughed at me.

She said that they could never rise,
Like birds, to heaven so blue,
But even mothers do not know
Some things that children do.

That night the flowers untied themselves
And softly stole away,
To fly in sunshine round my dreams
Until the break of day.

Mary Fenollosa

From Harrington, "Ring-a-Round" (Macmillan)

From "The Gold Bug" and other tales and poems of Edgar Allan Poe. Illustrated by Carlos Sanchez M. (Macmillan. $1.75)

THE HORN BOOK

Volume VI AUGUST, 1930 *Number 3*

THROUGH WHAT FAIR FIELD OR TOSSING SEA?

The Books of Agnes Danforth Hewes

By Eric P. Kelly

THE course of life runs in two directions. One path leads out into the future and the land which the human adventurer explores is limited by his own purposes and fate. But the other path which branches out into the past is limited by nothing. It is the path which leads through the most stirring moments of man's existence on earth, — it is a path open to every one. In childhood when the path of experience in the world of actuality has run but a short way, the other path which leads to the past assumes a huge importance, much greater perhaps than at any later time in life, and the childhood emotions which have not been tried by the hardships and disappointments of a working world respond with much intenser coloring to the pictures of the deeds of men and women and children who have been, who have added pages of experience and joy and accomplishment to the great book of human history.

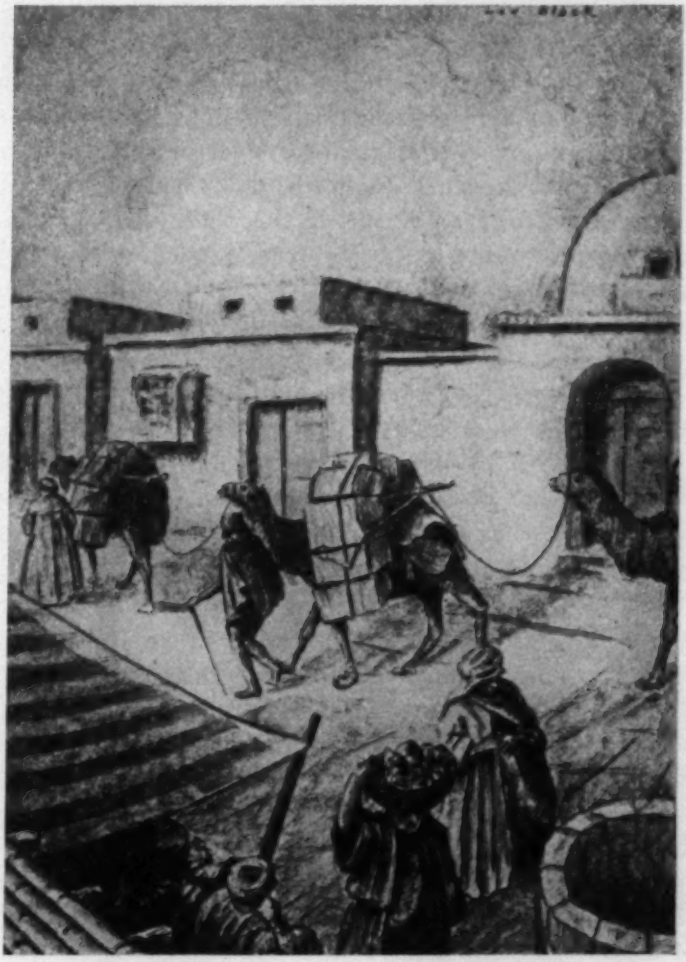
And it is necessary that this world should be brought to young people; otherwise one grows up but half a soul. For in us all are contained the instinctive springs of feeling that accompany all phases of human life; to release these springs we must have the events before us, — the master of the show must unloose his puppets if we are to clothe them with the unexpressed and only half-felt substance of our dreams. Thus in these books of Mrs. Hewes the clock is stopped at certain definite periods in history, be it the times of the Crusades, the days when "Doges used to wed the sea with rings," or those glorious periods of adventure when sail

boats went scurrying across the Atlantic or around Cape of Good Hope and India and Cathay were words in the vocabulary of every merchant.

Our own futures are slaves to the past, not to our own past, but to the past of the human race. And if we have lain beside such golden books as these and sucked out the honey and spice of their adventure, filling ourselves with romance and adventure and joy, then we are bound to realize in our lives the glory of this intimacy with the past. I know so many boys who went to France during the war, boys who had filled their lives with the traditions of the old world, who could conjure up the willing spirit of romance from every church vane; who had filled their lives with the wealth of the lore of the past — then suddenly standing in a Cathedral at Chartres, or a Château at Pau, or before a Dolman in Brittany — this world of the past could swirl them out of themselves and surround them with a world of color and light and joy. I knew other men who went to France who had no other test for the world than Broadway.

But these books catch moments laden with importance that might have perished had not the mind of the writer seized them and made them live; amplified them and filled them with the detail of knowledge and study and suffering. For creation is suffering. And out of the suffering of creation comes the world-joy. A dark moment hides somewhere in the black chimney of obscurity. The writer finds it and blows upon it as upon a dead coal until it glows with life. Adventure springs up like a flame — these books go to the enriching of experience, to the betterment of taste, and they go far to help assay and refine the taste for excitement. For they are exciting. One cannot deny that. If "Treasure Island" were not more exciting than "Diamond Dick" or "Jack Harkaway" or "Old Sleuth" or any of the other varieties of canned excitement, it wouldn't be the book it is. My editor, when I was working for a very conservative newspaper, told me one time that I had to compete with yellow journalists, and I *had to* compete, too. I had to get

right in and discover why their stories had such a "kick." The "kick" part was perfectly justifiable if they had dealt only in fact. That was their weakness. They distorted fact, and they also believed that human intelligence likes to be insulted. I made capital of that information and used their enthusiasm though eschewing their deliberate intent to mislead. Mrs. Hewes has come through this fire excellently.



From "Swords on the Sea"
Illustrated by Lou Block (Knopf)

Her backgrounds are magnificent — that goes without saying. But she has not distorted fact to make these books interest children or anybody else.

SPICE AND THE DEVIL'S CAVE

THIS book deals with a situation. It isn't quite fair to limit it to that, however, and say that character and story don't count. They do count, but they are overshadowed by the situation which Mrs. Hewes has picked up for us out of history; a situation dealing with well-known people—Columbus, De Gama, Cabot—but a situation whose circumstances have ever escaped us. Yes, there is a plot, too, a good one, but the story doesn't begin or end with the plot. It's this cobweb of a thing that the author picked out of some romantic dawn in early morning, gleaming with the freshness of silver dew.

Here is the layout: — Over there lies India. Here is the Mediterranean. The Mediterranean is dominated by Venice. The land route to India is dominated by Arabs. England is sending Cabot west to find India. Spain is banking on Columbus. Now, Portugal with Lisbon the capital has suddenly entered the lists. Portugal is to try the desperate way, the route around Africa. De Gama does it and Portugal becomes for the moment the Treasure House of Europe.

For a plot, the intrigues of mariners, pilots, ambassadors, merchants, kings — all give us plenty of action. But it takes the girl Nejmi, sold as a slave and transported in a sugar cask, to bring the necessary information. As in one of Mrs. Hewes' earlier books the central character is a Jew — this time the brilliant, adventurous Abel Zakuto, inventor of a new compass, banker, friend of De Gama and all the voyagers. He claims to have made the first metal astrolabe in Europe, but I think I can dispute him, for this took place just after 1492, and I have seen a metal astrolabe used by the teacher of Nicholas Copernicus in the University of

Krakow in Poland. Copernicus graduated in 1491 and this instrument was there before that date. However, Zakuto is a tremendous figure, and the other people who revolve about him are also full of life and interest.

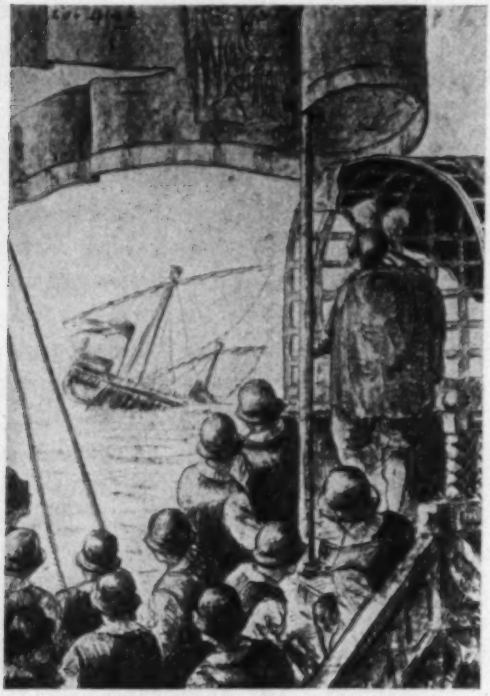
There are many dramatic scenes in the book, though Abel before King Manoel, the pursuit of the former slave girl through the waters about a sand bar, and the return of the mariners seem the most interesting to me. I must say, and this applies to Mrs. Hewes' other books as well, that I feel as if I were learning about the important history of the world all over again.

SWORDS ON THE SEA

A GLIMPSE of the richest pages of the book of romance, pages let fall from a slowly revolving wheel amid light and color. What in all romance is richer than this epoch, the days of the city-empires — Venice, always story-laden? The rivalries with Genoa, the complaisance of Padua, the race for trade to the Orient. Attar of roses, white Arab steeds, galleys, caravans, Damascus, Alexandria, Acre, Afrit the Blue-eyed, the Bedouin Queen that ruled her subjects from a prancing steed — pitfalls all these riches to the conventional writer; but here in the hands of a writer who knows the truth of them, they too become true.

Falling pictures like falling rose leaves. Who couldn't get romance out of this book? Venice in its *fêtes* with its color and its gold; galleys on the sea; Damascus and its people; the caravan on its way; a Bedouin attack in the desert. At times I feared lest the use of so much romantic material might overdraw the emotion, but it didn't. Mrs. Hewes has been all over this ground, I tell myself, and finds in its reality the spirit of things gone. For the past lives in people, if only you take the trouble to find out, and I doubt not that she found in the desert some blue-eyed Arab whose lips sought familiarity with Western words, and also some veiled (my own conventional imagination) Bedouin woman who bore the name of Zenobia or its Bedouin equivalent.

There's a plot in this story amidst the pictures, a plot that is a real result of the pictures. It's as if the pictures had created the story. But the saving of a city by escorting to it a grain fleet in time of famine is a deed that caps a plot with the necessary importance, and the way the grain



From "Swords on the Sea"
Illustrated by Lou Block (Knopf)

cargo is threatened from time to time harries one just enough. That chapter *Where is the Wheat?* is a masterpiece of close-holding intensity, and the device of saving the fleet in battle finally by hurling pepper into the faces of the enemy is absolute genius. If the characters don't bite in quite so deep as they might, one can't complain, the very

swiftness of narration carries one away. After all *Afrit* — or should it be *The* Afrit? — has the characteristics of permanence, and the White Sitt, descendant of Zenobia, is a quite new symbol of romantic conception.

Few readers, I think, sympathize wholly with the aims of a hero or heroine who are self-seeking. And this is particularly true in Romance. The person who seeks the Holy Grail must do so somehow for the good of all mankind. But business is self-seeking, and trade is self-seeking, if one may apply the term to them, and trade is the basis of this book. It is the romance of trade, or if you want to modernize it, you can call it the romance of business. Curiously enough I have never happened to read a book of Romance before in which the hero's motives were purely commercial. Yet one can adorn many chapters of Trade with Romance — I have in mind the Krakow merchant who entertained three kings and gave each one a jeweled goblet. The Hanseatic League had its romance, and so of course did the Venetians. Why, how stupid — it was a motive of trade, was it not, that underlay the plot of the "Merchant of Venice"? Argosies and loans of ducats —

"A whiff of salt air blew sharply across his face. He raised his head and snuffed it in eagerly, saw the crowding hulls, now sharply white against the blue Bay in the first flame of sunrise. Caravans and Ships! Desert and Trackless Sea. East and West! Links all of them in the chain of Trade. There were other links in this chain, he reflected, as he went along through the town. There was Giacomo's sacrifice of his own interests for Venice's, the Sitt's superb generosity, the Afrit's good business sense and staunch friendliness."

A BOY OF THE LOST CRUSADE

WHEN it comes to the book bearing the title, "A Boy of the Lost Crusade," I wonder if it isn't possible for somebody to think up the real title. I can't. But I do know what the real title feels like. It's a set of words that bring

to light the whole feeling of Palestine, the shepherds on the hills, the music of pipes, sunshine and freedom, a sun-baked dream of fancy, antiquity, the love of men for each other, the sadness of non-realization — what else? A million things that defy words to imprison them in titles. No need even for plot here — the plot is only a railroad track to get you into Paradise, and when you get there you find yourself in the midst of all the contradictions that life holds. I suppose that Paradise *is* like that.

For suddenly time-honored enemies become friends. Saracens and Christians who have been fighting for the Holy Sepulchre discover (outside their fighting hours) that they are men like to each other with the same ambitions and ideals, and even *religion*. That's the curious part of it. And incidentally I wonder if that isn't the reason why the Crusades were finally abandoned? They went on for a long time — they became so much a custom of the time that people would say, "Well, one hundred years ago we won such and such a victory." The Crusades were as much a reality as are, or rather is, the United States of America. Historians say that Crusading went out of fashion. I think it lay deeper than that. I think that both sides began to get acquainted with each other, and probably did what Allied and German troops did in the last war — played football or some such game in No Man's Land. Mrs. Hewes gives me this impression. I never quite came at it that way before.

For the real hero of this book is a Jew, Samson. And to persons who have known the Jewish people in agricultural pursuits this picture is not strange. But to persons who have conceived only of the Jew as a city-dweller, a man of business, the picture is very strange. I have a suspicion, though I don't know, that the author is really picturing the Jewish dweller of Syria or Palestine as he is today, and of course as he has been for thousands of years. There is in the book a certain "sympatecznosc," as the Slavs say, for the whole Syrian life. It means not study, nor even love for the in-

habitants; it means an intellectual understanding of the types, and the same thing is true in regard to the Arabs — that Saracen Khaleel rings as true as his magnificent sword.

SPICE AND THE DEVIL'S CAVE	*Knopf*	$2.50
SWORDS ON THE SEA	*Knopf*	2.50
A BOY OF THE LOST CRUSADE	*Houghton*	2.50

THE DAISY-FIELD

I ran along the daisy-field;
It made the daisies dip and yield
And leave a path where I went by —
They nearly were as tall as I.

The sky was blue and smooth and bright,
With little clouds all fluffy white.
And every time the breeze would blow
The daisies rippled in a row.

I gathered all that I could pull,
Until my pinafore was full;
But still it stood up white and wide,
The daisy-field on every side!

Margaret Widdemer

From Harrington, "Ring-a-Round" (Macmillan)

THE WAY OF THE SPICES

By Agnes Danforth Hewes

HOW does a story start in my fancy? Not as a plot, nor, in the very beginning, as a story at all. No, first I'm strongly conscious of some aspect or quality, physical or spiritual, that gradually clothes itself in plot and character — and lo! the story *is!* This quality is always concerned with some phase of the interplay between the Orient and the Occident; to put it more strongly: with the *debt* — so it seems to me — that West owes East. But, physical or spiritual, this quality takes full possession of me from the time the first word of the story is written, to the last — and of course before and after, too!

In "Swords of the Sea," for instance, I was gloatingly conscious of the sensuous aspect of the "gorgeous East"; conscious of luster of fabric, of the delight of perfume, of the particular kind of beauty which is the Orient's alone; of the caravan, its very smell, its dirt and discomfort, its plodding, persistent patience. The feeling of that tremendous traffic filled me — has filled me ever since, as a little girl, I watched camels kneel, gurgling and groaning, to be unloaded of what they had carried over the long, hard ways from "the East that is always farther east."

My "Boy of the Lost Crusade" was born of my love for Syria. The Syrian countryside was always my dearest playmate — its glory of sea and sky, its olive trees and vineyards, its wild thyme, its anemones and cyclamen — and its damask roses! The customs of the country, too, and the people — I loved it all.

But there was something else in my feeling for Syria that I wanted to bring out. It was what is to me perhaps the most striking feature of this land: the persistence of its ancient Hebrew heritage through all the changes of the centuries. Those changes I had learned about through incidents connected with my own everyday life. For instance, some one had told me that the myrtle shrub in our garden

AGNES DANFORTH HEWES
(Boyé Studios)

was not native to Syria, that it was the descendant of myrtle brought from Greece; that the snapdragon, also not a native, had perhaps come here first with some Crusader who wanted a reminder of his France near him. And so I learned of Alexander, and of the Crusades. When I saw Cyprus, a hundred miles west from Syria, a black peak against the setting sun, I was told that it might have been the first hint to the earliest Phœnicians that *there* was room for them to expand their activity and to take their wares. And then followed the story of Tyre and Ezekiel's account of her bustling trade.

But, after all, the Syria that I knew, *my* Syria, was the Syria of the Bible. Phœnician and Greek and Crusader had gone their way, but Jerusalem — albeit her people were scattered far and wide — remained! Remained in the living customs, the manner of speech, the daily habit of Syria's life. And so, my Jewish shepherd, Samson!

The first definite feeling I was conscious of about "Spice and the Devil's Cave" was a very real and a very romantic one for Magellan! That stirring description of him by Arthur Sturges Hildebrand cut deep into my heart: his reflections, his tumult of emotion as he watches the ships that are to be his for the great adventure come into the harbor of Sevilla; as he decides which shall be the flagship. His ships . . . his flagship . . . his dream at last come true! Of course I was a good deal in the position of the gods — I knew what was going to happen to him! So, undoubtedly the tragic pathos of his fate influenced my tone as I wrote of the lad, Ferdinand Magellan, in "Spice and the Devil's Cave."

The courage and daring, too, of those early Portuguese navigators fired me. There they were, launching into the Unknown. Think of it — *the Unknown!* And think of the mind and soul that inspired them to do it, the Great Navigator. There, in the solitude of Sagres — just sand and sea and sky and the plainest necessities of life — he drew around him the distinguished navigators and cartographers and

mathematicians of his time and filled their eyes with his vision of a sea-route to India, the Way of the Spices. There he lived his life with them, inspiring some to make maps, some to advance the knowledge of navigation, some to wing out on uncharted waters — "If you can double that headland yonder, you can do as well by the one beyond it, and then by the one beyond *that!*" The Way was surely there, if they would only persist! But when it was found, Henry, the Great Navigator, had been dead almost forty years. That was something I wanted to bring out: that the dreamer rarely lives to see his dream realized; yet his passion for the shining vision is his precious compensation. Abel Zakuto knew that!

I wanted, too, to bring out that to all great movements, as to that one of finding the Way of the Spices, every side of human character makes its contribution. The scholar's brain, the fire of youth, the warm, human, everyday qualities must all ally themselves to make success. So — my Workshop group of "Spice and the Devil's Cave"!

For a review of Mrs. Hewes' stories see page 187.

THE SPIRITUAL LIFE OF LITTLE CHILDREN

By Ella Lyman Cabot

EVEN babies have a religion; or to put it another way, religion has its hold on them. Our part is first of all not to take away from them the religion that by the grace of God they already have. Let me say what I mean by this rather surprising statement.

In its widest sense I define religion as the awareness of the world purpose to which we have allied ourselves. I find children's religion expressed in their active faith in the delightful goodness, the trustworthiness, the loving-kindness and the stern, unflinching demands of the real world. Day by day, in spite of mishaps, babies renew their endless explorations into reality, sure as any Arctic explorer that something worth living for is to be found; day by day they accept in the real world its austere denials, and refrain (when once they recognize them) from dangerous acts. And long after we have ceased to deserve it they trust our word as to what is true. From the outset then babies have faith in the universe, hope to achieve, and love of what it offers: the three Christian virtues of faith, hope and charity.

How wrong then to break their trust by a single deception, to destroy their joyful explorations by an over-prudent *don't,* to keep from them the experiences of even a stern reality that they are capable of meeting. We must be to them an endlessly forgiving love, a wholly trustworthy faith, and a guide to new experience. Never to dishearten their belief in truth and always to back up their courage when they try to learn about the real world — these are parts of our contribution toward the continuance of a child's religious faith.

Here is a commonplace illustration which yet shows what I mean by sustaining a child's trust. I once heard a young mother say that to be loyal to the hours of feeding was a supreme duty, not so much that the baby's health might other-

wise suffer as that its faith in the dependability of the world might be shaken. Loyalty increases faith. In a similar way I believe the best reason for not harassing little children with *don'ts* is that *don't* crushes their hope of exploring the world while *do* links them to the universe through new experience of its laws. Again, *do* increases hope, increases love, increases reasonable faith.

Children can feel religion long before they are capable of being told about it. Religious teaching, like school, comes after children have learned their most important lessons — how to speak, whom to trust, what acceptances are necessary to success. Even little children know to whom we turn in love and thankfulness. Grace before meals or grace whenever your heart is thankful to God, the words "God bless you" in daily and nightly parting, the Christ child in the Christmas manger, carols of simple holy words sung before sleeping, pictures of the baby Jesus, prayers of blessing for the family — all these can be part of daily living long before a child asks where God is. But soon he will ask!

By the time children are five years old they will ask all the theological questions there are! These questions include the meaning of God, the relation of soul and body, the relation of God and man, the nature of time, the problem of why evil is permitted in the world, and the reason for death. No philosopher can ask deeper questions than these. To answer them takes wisdom. I will give a few illustrations from my own experience.

I was once reading Howard Pyle's "Garden Behind the Moon" to two little girls. He used the phrase "from the beginning of time." "What does that mean?" asked Frances. "How could time begin? How did God make the world anyway? He must have made it out of something, you know. And who made him?" "Yes," echoed little Cora, "who brought him up?" "He might have been in the air," said Frances, "but, no! he couldn't, because he had to *make* the air, too. He had to have a body made out of something." Here we have two profound questions — the nature of time, and the relation of mind and matter.

The best suggestion of an answer I could make was, "When you have a plan to go to Grandmother's, it doesn't have to be made out of something or have a body, does it? And when you love Daddy, does your love have to live in the air? God is like love. He does not need a body like ours. The whole world embodies his love for us." Frances looked a little satisfied, a little puzzled, a little wearied. "Let's go on with the book," she concluded. "We've wasted lots of time talking." My answer had indeed been a suggestive but not an adequate one. My hope was that later I could make its meaning clearer.

Another child of six years, thinking of the mystery of the past, asked her mother: "Where are all the yesterdays gone to?" Fortunately Cecilia had a mother who had already thought much and deeply about religion, and she answered: "The yesterdays are not lost. They are held for us, dear, in God's mind."

A third child was really troubled about death. "What a happy summer we have had," said his father to Harry one autumn day. The boy hesitated a little before he replied: "I would be happy if only I didn't have to think of the things God makes me think of." "What things?" asked his father. "Well, I don't want to die," said Harry, "and I have to think of that." "But you don't think you will get thrown away, do you?" said his father. "God made you and we care about what we've made. We don't throw it away. God is wiser and more loving than we. He will use you in some other way when your body is worn out."

The most poignant problem for children comes when one of their comrades dies. I recall the tragic death from appendicitis of a little boy whose mother had been unwilling to have him operated on until it was too late. His best friend, a child of seven, came back broken-hearted from school where she was told the tragic news. "Perhaps it isn't true?" she would say, with a gleam of hope lighting her sad eyes, and then with intense feeling she asked: "Why does God make a little boy like that die?" I tried as best I could

to comfort her, but it was Helen herself who found the ultimate wisdom. "There are just three words that comfort me always, always," she said to me the next morning, and then she whispered her three precious words: "God knows best."

These examples can only illustrate what I believe is the right principle in answering children's questions. Nothing must be taught which we do not ourselves honestly and actively believe; but to give our best to these penetrating questions, we must think of a hundred living ways to convey the truth about God.

BOOKS BY MRS. CABOT

TEMPTATIONS TO RIGHTDOING (1929) *Houghton* $2.50

"The aim of this book is to bring together from actual experience the principal attractions to good living — in other words, the ideas, affections, interests, and activities that make us prefer the right and reject the wrong." — *Introduction.*

CAN RELIGION BE TAUGHT IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL *Beacon Press* Gratis

(Bulletins of the Dept. of Religious Education)

ETHICS FOR CHILDREN; a guide for teachers and parents *Houghton* 2.00

SEVEN AGES OF CHILDHOOD *Houghton* 2.75

OTHER BOOKS ON THE SPIRITUAL LIFE OF CHILDREN

THE WORLD THAT WAS by John Bowman *Macmillan* 1.50

"There was much time in the world, too; often more than I needed. Over and over it made me wait, which was generally the same as being lonesome; but I got along with being lonesome, just as I did with grass or weather. Being alone was never bad if I could find new things to touch, or to hold, or to roll along on the ground; or, if I sang to myself, being alone was pleasant and good. That was what singing was for."

A small volume describing a rare understanding between father and son.

THE CHILD'S APPROACH TO RELIGION by H. W. Fox. Williams and Norgate. Introduction by The Bishop of Liverpool. 1.35

"How shall I so instruct my child about Christ as to give him personal knowledge of a Hero, Leader, Savior, Friend of his own?" Or, "How can I show God in all good life as my child sees life, within the vision Christ used when He saw the Father in life as it appeared to Him?" Or, "If he asks me about it how can I help him to think truly, reasonably, and bravely about death?" Or, "How can I tell him the truth so he can accept it and find nothing in what I say which in a wider experience later on he might be led to reject?" — These and other perplexities are fully faced and wisely and courageously answered in Mr. Fox's letters to his friends.

YOUTH AND THE BIBLE by Muriel Streibert *Macmillan* 1.75

An extremely helpful book "written in the hope of meeting the needs of two groups: — those who want suggestions that may aid them in teaching the Bible from the modern point of view to their children or their pupils and those still somewhat uncertain of their own theories, who wish more light on what is involved in the liberal position and the results for faith if children are taught from the liberal or from the conservative point of view." — *Preface.*

NEW BOOKS OF THE SUMMER 1930

Compiled by ELINOR WHITNEY and ALICE H. BARRETT

This list includes some books to be published in early September

PICTURE BOOKS WITH SIMPLE TEXT

(The * books are the outstanding ones.)

Berry, Erick. PENNY WHISTLE *Macmillan* $1.00

An amusing, gayly pictured story of a little jungle boy, who goes a-searching for more notes for his whistle which his pappy brought from market. The notes that Penny Whistle found are given to enliven the reading of how he found them.

From "To Market! To Market!"
Illustrated by Emma Brock (Knopf)

*Brock, Emma L. TO MARKET! TO MARKET! *Knopf* 1.75

Miss Brock's ludicrous tale of the mouse and the duck who lived in Zeeland, Holland, is merrier and gayer than the "Runaway Sardine." The end contains an irresistible climax. The brush drawings of orange and Dutch blue are picturesque and clever.

Dalgliesh, Alice. THE LITTLE WOODEN FARMER AND THE JUNGLE POOL *Macmillan* 1.00

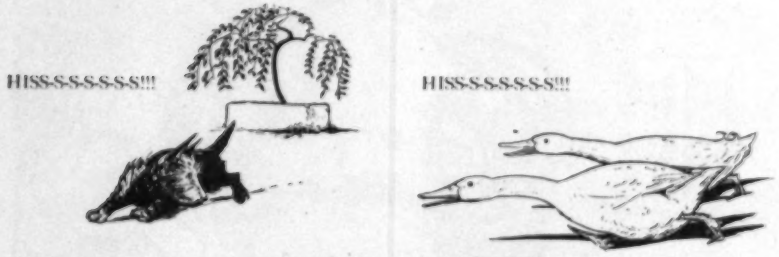
Illustrated by Theodora Baumeister.
Simple enough for the three and four year olds to play out with their toys.

FIFTY PICTURES TO COLOR *Morrow* .60

A nice painting book with pictures of all kinds and a few lines to suggest colors to be used.

*Flack, Marjorie. ANGUS AND THE DUCKS *Doubleday* 1.50

A gay picture story of a very fetching Scottie with expressive eyes and an imprudent curiosity. Will be one of the most popular of its kind.



From "Angus and the Ducks"
Illustrated by Marjorie Flack (Doubleday)

Gay, Zhenya and Jan. PANCHO AND HIS BURRO *Morrow* 2.00

A paper-covered picture story book of a Mexican burro and the boy and girl who went to market with it and the turkeys and the bags of charcoal. A lively picture book with bright pictures and interesting text.

Hader, Berta and Elmer. LIONS AND TIGERS AND ELEPHANTS, TOO *Longmans* 1.25

Being an account of Polly Patchin's Trip to the Zoo. The pictures are numerous, but neither pictures nor text are distinctive.

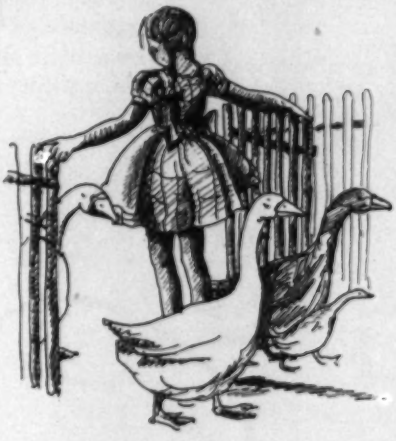
Hogan, Inez. THE WHITE KITTEN AND THE BLUE PLATE *Macmillan* 1.00

Illustrated by the author.
A merry tale of a cracked blue plate which discovered magic and a chubby, friendly kitten who discovered a good home.

Klett, Gertrude J. WHEN STAR CHILDREN PLAY *Longmans* 1.50

Pictures by Anneliese von Lewinski.
The story is in verse and the pictures have a simplicity of form and color that is suggestive of children's own drawing.

*Kuebler, Katharine. HANSEL THE GANDER *Morrow* 2.00
Illustrated by Ilse Bischoff.
A wise white gander of a village in the Bavarian valley is stolen, but his small mistress, Elsa, finds him again. Eight charming, soft, pastel pictures and a great many clever black and white pictures throughout.



From "Hansel the Gander" Illustrated by Ilse Bischoff

*Petersham, Maud and Miska. THE ARK OF FATHER NOAH AND MOTHER NOAH *Doubleday* 2.00
The pictures in five colors tell about the Ark Father Noah made. How his sons—Shem, Ham and Japheth — painted it. How Mother Noah laid in the supplies; how all the animals, birds and insects came on board; and what happened after that.

Planck, Willy. THE LAZY TEDDY BEAR *Longmans* 1.00
A picture book translated from the German by Joseph Auslander.
Twelve full-page pictures with verses opposite relating how Teddy Bear fared when he did not attend school.

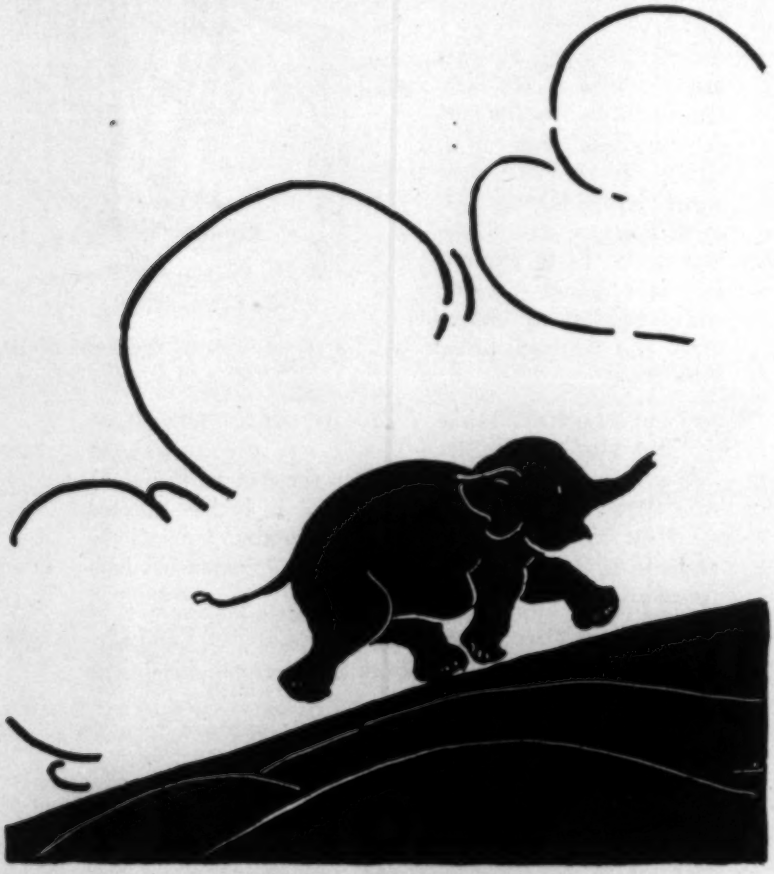
Sewell, Helen. A B C FOR EVERY DAY *Macmillan* 1.50
"A-awake, B-buttons, C-cereal." And so through the alphabet, matching a pleasant, usual activity to the proper letter. The children in the pictures follow the letters with a round of everyday pleasure.

Sixtus, Albert. THE DWARF'S RAILWAY *Longmans* 1.50

Translated from the German by Joseph Auslander.
Pictures by Ernst Kutzer.
A delightful picture book full of mischievous busy dwarfs and their railway train.

Smalley, Janet. THE ANIMALS CAME IN *Morrow* 1.75

A story in verse of the gathering of the animals to the Ark. Many pictures in black, bright blue and magenta. The verses may be sung to the song "The Animals Came in Two by Two (There's one more river to cross)" and the music for it appears on the end papers. A jolly book.



From "Little Elephant"
Illustrated by the Haders (Doubleday)

Tinker, Jack. THE SMALL AND TALL MAN *Lippincott* 1.00

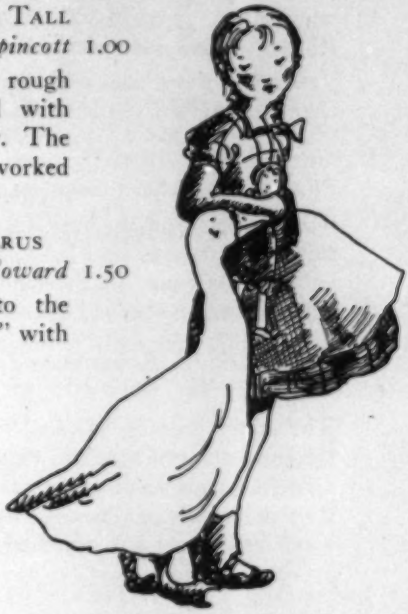
Text in hand lettering with rough pen-and-ink drawings washed with red, brown, blue and yellow. The story tells of a man who was worked upon by magic.

Wiese, Kurt. WALLIE THE WALRUS *Coward* 1.50

A companion picture book to the author's "Karoo the Kangaroo," with pictures and story of walruses and polar bears and gulls flying over the deep blue waters of the Arctic Ocean.

Williamson, Hamilton. BABY BEAR *Doubleday* .75

Pictures by the Haders. Full-page pictures in black and white and color of Baby Bear's first encounters with the dangers of the jungle. The pictures of the little bear are full of humor and expression.



From "Hansel the Gander" Illustrated by Ilse Bischoff (Morrow)

Williamson, Hamilton. LITTLE ELEPHANT *Doubleday* 1.00

Pictures by the Haders.
Another picture book of a jungle baby and of how his mother taught him things. The very first lesson was — MICE.

* * *

STORIES FOR SIX TO TEN YEAR OLDS

Brooks, Walter. MORE TO AND AGAIN *Knopf* 2.00

The animals of Mr. Bean's farmyard, Freddie the pig, Charles the rooster, Mrs. Wiggins the cow, and others who took the famous journey to Florida in "To and Again" undertake even greater adventures in this story. There is real humor here in the animal characters and their sayings and doings.

Fyleman, Rose. TEA TIME TALES *Doubleday* 2.00
Illustrated in color and black and white by Erick Berry.

Verses and short tales with the same fairy folk and quaint charm of Miss Fyleman's other books.

Harrington, Isis. THE EAGLES' NEST *Macmillan* 1.00
Pictures by Richard Bennett.

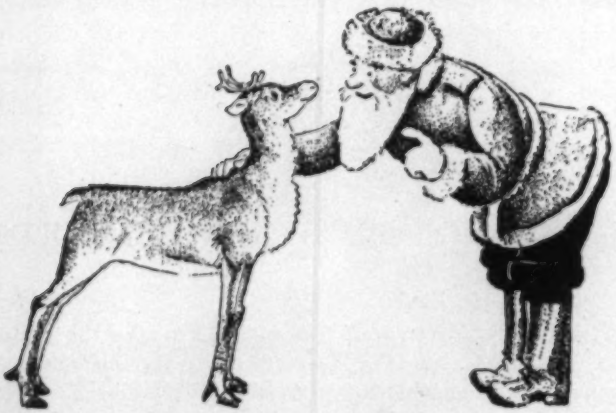
Two young Indian boys take their father's sheep for summer pasturage on Mt. Taylor and discover a treasure valley in Arizona. A thoroughly interesting story for the eight to twelve year old boy.

James, Winifred. ADVENTURES OF LUISA IN MEXICO *Dutton* 2.00

The adobe huts of Mexico, the sturdy, colorful flowers, the crisp smell of tortillas, these the doll Luisa experiences from the right-hand pocket of her mother's coat, but her story is just another one for children of seven and eight who want lots of fact and very little fancy.

Justus, May. PETER POCKET'S LUCK *Doubleday* 1.50
Illustrated by Mabel Pugh.

More about Peter Pocket, the little boy of Tennessee, and of his fiddle and playmates. A pleasant, sincere story of kindliness and log cabin life.



From "Little Tooktoo"
Illustrated by Kurt Wiese (Morrow)

Matheson, John. THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK
Morrow 2.50

Pictures by E. Parin d'Aulaire.

A "wonderland" story which contrary to most modern ones of the kind is clever and amusing. Billy and Jean go into the haystack country and meet many strange people before they find the proverbial needle.

Palm, Amy. WANDA AND GRETA AT BROBY FARM
Longmans 2.00

Illustrated by Frank McIntosh.

An interesting account of happenings on a Swedish farm with real people and good atmosphere. Many nice pictures.

Peary, Marie A. LITTLE TOOKTOO, THE STORY OF SANTA CLAUS' YOUNGEST REINDEER *Morrow* 2.00

Illustrated by Kurt Wiese.

A Christmas story which relates how Tooktoo came to take Cupid's place in the reindeer team. A fanciful story written by the "Snow Baby," Peary's daughter, who was born in Greenland. It has much true natural history interwoven.

Phipps, Mary. ALL ABOUT PATSY *Doubleday* 2.00

A story of plantation play but one that tries very hard to be funny.

Whitney, Elinor. TIMOTHY AND THE BLUE CART *Stokes* 1.50

Illustrated by the Haders.

A jolly country story of three children and goodnatured Benjamin Jolly, who drives old Timothy in a blue cart peddling vegetables.

White, Eliza Orne. THE GREEN DOOR *Houghton* 1.75

A delightful story of a year in the life of a lively little girl who comes from the Middle West to live in a New England town where her father is principal of the high school. Very real people and true interesting incidents characterize this book, as they do all Miss White's stories.

From "Hansel the Gander"
Illustrated by Ilse Bischoff (Morrow)

Wiese, Kurt. LIANG AND LO *Doubleday* 1.50
Adventures of two Chinese boys on the back of a water buffalo. The text is good and the pictures clever and spirited with bold splashes of clear color.

POETRY AND SONGS

Allingham, William. ROBIN REDBREAST AND OTHER VERSES *Macmillan* 1.00
This summer has brought a pleasant, lovable addition to the Little Library. The quaint, gay verses of William Allingham with the pictures of Kate Greenaway, Helen Allingham, and Harry Furness, originally published as "Rhymes for the Young Folk," is a suitable companion to "Silver Pennies" and "Sing-Song."

Field, Rachel. THE POINTED PEOPLE *Macmillan* 1.25
A new edition of these charming verses with some new ones.

CHECK

The Night was creeping on the ground!
She crept and did not make a sound,

Until she reached the tree: And then
She covered it, and stole again

Along the grass beside the wall!
I heard the rustling of her shawl

As she threw blackness everywhere,
Along the sky, the ground, the air,

And in the room where I was hid!
But, no matter what she did

To everything that was without,
She could not put my candle out!

So I stared at the Night! And she
Stared back solemnly at me!

James Stephens

From Harrington, "Ring-a-Round" (Macmillan)

Fyleman, Rose. GAY GO UP *Doubleday* 1.50
Illustrated by Decie Merwin.
Verses about Jessica in London, and Jessica traveling. Some of these poems were written after Miss Fyleman's visit to America this year. We are glad to see that Jessica liked Boston.

Gordon, Dorothy. AROUND THE WORLD IN SONG *Dutton* 2.50
Miss Gordon gives samples of the folk songs to be found from England straight around to America with a handful of sailors' chanties to make the circle complete. The tunes and the songs are prefaced by sketched descriptions of the peoples, their costumes, their activities. It offers suggestions to teachers for further development in their geography projects.

Harrington, Mildred. RING-A-ROUND *Macmillan* 3.00
A Collection of Verse for Boys and Girls.
Illustrated by Corydon Bell.
An unhackneyed collection for young children with many choice poems of Nature and the Fairy World.

Teasdale, Sara. STARS TONIGHT *Macmillan* 2.50
Verses New and Old for Boys and Girls.
Illustrated by Dorothy P. Lathrop.
Poems of the sea and sky and out-of-doors with charming illustrations in black and white.

FAIRY TALES

Atkins, Elizabeth H. POT OF GOLD *Stokes* 2.00
A half dozen modern fairy tales made to the old-fashioned recipe. The whole is neither very clever nor very original, but pleasant and entertaining.

Capuana, Luigi. GOLDEN FEATHER *Dutton* 2.50
Translated by Dorothy Emmrich. Drawings by Margaret Freeman.
There is an originality and lightness to the stories which will please the imaginative child. The opening tale, "Golden Feather," parallels George MacDonald's "Light Princess" in the flight of the naughty little Golden Feather who

> "With the wind shall travel amain
> and with the wind shall go back again."

Coatsworth, Elizabeth. THE CAT THAT WENT TO HEAVEN
Macmillan 2.50

Pictures by Lynd Ward.

Both pattern and style make this rare story of a young artist and his cat in old Japan gleam like a jewel with the Buddha legends as the precious stones.

THE SHADOW PEOPLE

Old lame Bridget doesn't hear
Fairy music in the grass
When the gloaming's on the mere
And the shadow people pass:
Never hears their slow grey feet
Coming from the village street
Just beyond the parson's wall,
Where the clover globes are sweet
And the mushroom's parasol
Opens in the moonlit rain.
Every night I hear them call
From their long and merry train.
Old lame Bridget says to me,
"It is just your fancy, child."
She cannot believe I see
Laughing faces in the wild,
Hands that twinkle in the sedge
Bowing at the water's edge
Where the finny minnows quiver,
Shaping on a blue wave's ledge
Bubble foam to sail the river.
And the sunny hands to me
Beckon ever, beckon ever.
Oh! I would be wild and free
And with the shadow people be.

Francis Ledwidge

From Harrington, "Ring-a-Round" (Macmillan)

Gianakoulis, Theodore P., and MacPherson, Georgia H. FAIRY TALES OF MODERN GREECE *Dutton* 2.50
Original, imaginative, told readily and with rhythm, these twelve stories, remembered by the author from childhood, will please any fairy-loving child.

Metzger, Berta. TALES TOLD IN HAWAII *Stokes* 1.25
Brief stories retold from Hawaiian folklore. Will be enjoyed by imaginative children of ten and eleven.

O'Conor, Norreys Jephson. THERE WAS MAGIC IN THOSE DAYS *Stokes* 2.00
Illustrated by J. Gower Parks.
This tale of the Leprechauns of ancient Irish folklore has genuine beauty of telling and children and grown-ups will delight in the invention of detail and the kindliness of Mr. O'Conor's imagination.

From "Mountains Are Free"
Illustrated by Theodore Nadejen (Dutton)

STORIES FOR TWELVE TO SIXTEEN

Acheson, Judy. JUDY IN CONSTANTINOPLE *Stokes* 1.75

Judy, whose father was Director of the Near East Relief, spent three colorful years in Constantinople. She writes her impressions and experiences with a sense of form and a sense of humor and though her vocabulary is that of the natural twelve-year-old her reactions reflect thoughtfulness and sympathy.

Adams, Julia Davis. MOUNTAINS ARE FREE *Dutton* 2.50

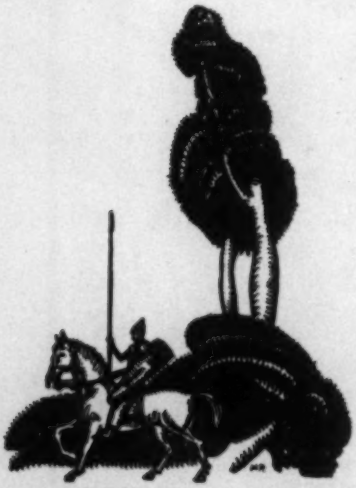
Illustrated by Theodore Nadejen.

In her preface Mrs. Adams says, "Instead of dwelling upon the familiar details of the story, this treatment of the legend of William Tell endeavors to place it in its historical setting, and to show the difference in ideals and manners between the Swiss and the people against whom they were struggling. That is to say, between the feudal system and the first faint stirrings of democracy."

Allee, Marjorie Hill. JUDITH LANKESTER *Houghton* 2.00

With illustrations by Hattie Longstreet Price.

After her father's death, Judith's mother frees her slaves in Virginia and sets them up with small farms. Then she takes her eight daughters by covered wagon to their Grandfather Holloway's in Indiana. There Mrs. Lankester and her oldest daughters work in interesting ways to support the family. Judith, who has lived the luxurious life of her Grandmother Lankester's plantation, at first hates the pioneer conditions of her Quaker grandfather's household. With another fine Quaker family of red-headed sons, Judith comes to make good and to choose the Indiana life. In this book of many fascinations, not the least is the clear picture of the Huff homestead.



From "The Tale of the Warrior Lord" Illustrated by Henry Pitz (Longmans)

Bailey, Alice Cooper. SUN GOLD *Houghton* 2.00

A story of American boys and girls in Hawaii and how Cynthia and Jerry Jayne make themselves known to their rich grandfather. A sentimental story, but the setting is somewhat unusual.

Berger, Helen. MYSTERY OF WORLD'S END *Longmans* 2.00

Illustrated by Carlos Sanchez M.
Another story of Hawaii. Younger in interest than the above and with a lively and amusing young heroine.

Caswell, Annie Gray. SUSANN OF SANDY POINT *Longmans* 2.00

Sandy Point is a village on a lake where mothers, fathers and older boys and girls work in the canning factory. Susann does odd jobs for all the families to help Jane with her support and to save money towards college. Jane bakes for the village. Then there is the mystery of Cliff House. A story of cheerfulness and courage, and the life of working people presented with more skill than usual in a juvenile story.

Darling, Esther Birdsall. NAVARRE OF THE NORTH *Doubleday* 2.00

The true story of the grandson of Baldy of Nome, the famous racing dog of Alaska. Navarre was decorated for heroism for his service in the Great War.

Hewes, Agnes Danforth. SPICE AND THE DEVIL'S CAVE *Knopf* 2.50

Illustrated by Lynd Ward.
See page 190.

Hinkle, Thomas C. TORNADO BOY, A HORSE OF THE WEST *Morrow* 2.00

Another story similar to the author's "Black Storm" in which are a fine horse, cowboys and stampeding cattle.

Kelly, Eric P. THE BLACKSMITH OF VILNO *Macmillan* 2.50

Illustrated by Angela Pruszynska.
For review see page 222.

Knox, Rose B. THE BOYS AND SALLY *Doubleday* 2.00

Sally and her brother Van pay a long visit to their Uncle and Aunt on a great cotton plantation in Alabama. The lively Sally is the center of all activities whether it be possum hunting or cotton picking.

Lide, Alice Alison, and Johansen, Margaret Alison.
OOD-LE-UK THE WANDERER *Little* 2.00
Illustrated by Raymond Lufkin.
A very interesting and well written story of amazing adventures of a young Eskimo boy who drifted across from Alaska to Siberia.

From "The Tale of the Warrior Lord"
Illustrated by Henry Pitz (Longmans)

Morison, Lucile. THE BLUE BANDITS *Stokes* 2.00
Enid and Eddie, who had so much fun in the "Attic Child," continue their good times. Courageous, inventive, the Blue Bandits remain just boys and girls who quarrel and make up — and then begin again.

Morse, Elizabeth. CHANG OF THE SIAMESE JUNGLE *Dutton* 2.50

Illustrated by Erick Berry.

The jungle village, Chang himself listening to tales of elephants and tigers, the old women with their betel-stained teeth, the click-clack of hand-looms are there, pictured with warmth and appreciation. It is when Chang, by a sudden turn of fate, goes to the city that our interest in the story goes, for the early skill of the author takes flight at the city gates.

Robinson, Gertrude. WHITE HERON FEATHER *Harper* 2.00

Illustrated by Erick Berry.

A swift-moving story of the escape of a mother and daughter after sixteen years' (the daughter's lifetime) captivity with the Indians in the region of the Androscoggin and Kennebec Rivers, Maine. The story makes one want to read more of the Indian history of the region, and the author states that her story has historical basis for all major points.

Sherwood, Merriam. THE TALE OF THE WARRIOR LORD *Longmans* 2.50

Illustrated by Henry Pitz.

A retelling of part of the story of the Cid. A fine book which gives us for the first time in distinguished form for young people, these tales of the romantic Spanish hero, Rodrigo Diaz de Bivar.

Steele, Rufus. SCAR NECK, THE ADVENTUROUS STORY OF A GREAT NEVADA MUSTANG *Harper* 1.00

Illustrated by Herbert Stoops.

The story of a spirited wild horse and of his return to the freedom which was his well-earned right.

Tyrrell, Mabel L. WITCH'S MAIDEN *Harper* 2.00

Illustrated by Marie A. Lawson.

An exciting story of the days of the Protectorate, with a young heroine whose property has been seized by Cromwell's men, and the maid herself placed with a witchlike person as serving maid.

A VARIETY OF INTERESTING SUBJECTS

Adams, Peter. RACING YACHTS DONE IN CORK MODELS *Dutton* 1.25

Again Mr. Adams urges the clever fingers of boys and girls to cut from bits of cork sailing boats; this time emphasizing the yachts which have defended America's Cup since 1851. Mr. Adams suggests that in September when *Shamrock V* challenges again the American yacht, those who are interested model the yachts and follow the race on a course which could easily be made from paper or oilcloth.

Brenner, Rica. TEN MODERN POETS *Harcourt* 2.50

Edna St. Vincent Millay, John Masefield, Edwin Arlington Robinson and the others of the ten, come very close to us as persons in the author's rather brief biographies. She offers some criticism and includes several poems to illustrate her points. Attractively bound and clearly printed, it is a book to give directly to young people for their further enjoyment and understanding of poetry.

Greene, Anne Bosworth. LIGHT-HEARTED JOURNEY *Century* 4.00

Irrepressibly light-hearted were these travelers as they started with the "maroon bonnet"-ed Nicolette pointed southward from Boulogne to the Italian border. The reader catches the original zest and enthusiasm, and tingles with their delight in the quaint and humorous. A wholly delightful book, not to be missed by any one.

Jaffe, Bernard. CRUCIBLES *Simon* 5.00

Following the lead offered by the author of "Microbe Hunters," Bernard Jaffe, a professor of chemistry in Jamaica, New York, has written a group of biographies of eminent chemists from the fifteenth century down to the present day.

Mitchell, General William. SKYWAYS *Lippincott* 3.00

Simply, very clearly, and with accuracy General Mitchell, formerly Commander of the air forces of the A. E. F., builds the story of modern aeronautics. A few chapter headings will suggest the range of information: "Engines," "Learning to Fly," "Weather," "Instruments," "Maps," "A Glance at World Aeronautics," "Aeronautical Law."

Murphy, Charles J. V. STRUGGLE: LIFE AND EXPLOITS OF COMMANDER RICHARD E. BYRD *Stokes* 2.50

With a typical journalistic flair for dramatizing facts, Mr. Murphy writes a carefully planned story of Byrd. Older boys and girls and men will find a good blending of aviation information with personal anecdotes. This record takes Byrd through the South Pole expedition, although it gives none of the information or pictures which the party itself collected there.

Quennell, Marjorie and C. HOMERIC GREECE (Everyday Life Series) *Putnam* 2.50

The Quennells take their detail directly from the Iliad and the Odyssey, carefully searching for any information on costume, food, architecture, armor, games, etc. As valuable to teachers and librarians as the previous volumes in this series have been.

Taylor, Griffith. ANTARCTIC ADVENTURE AND RESEARCH *Appleton* 2.00

Here is an excellent concise history of past expeditions and their results in the Antarctic. A book which will leave us better prepared for a more understanding enjoyment of Byrd's eagerly awaited book.

From "The Tale of the Warrior Lord"
Illustrated by Henry Pitz (Longmans)

"THE BLACKSMITH OF VILNO" BY ERIC P. KELLY

Reviewed by Marcia Dalphin

"A LITTLE earlier on that same evening an inconspicuous horseman on a brown horse tightened his reins at the Russian outpost on upper Pohulanka Street in the city of Vilno and drew out from his gray cloak a set of papers wrapped in oilskin."

Coming on this in an early chapter of Eric Kelly's "Blacksmith of Vilno," suddenly the reviewer was a small child again, sitting on the floor beside the old red bookcase, holding up with some difficulty a huge bound volume of "Ballou's Pictorial Drawing-Room Companion" to read the continued story, "The Crystal Dagger; or, The Mysteries of Venice." Or perhaps it was "Guy Mannering" or Dumas' "Three Guardsmen"; at all events it was some story in which an inconspicuous horseman with papers done up in oilskin would have found himself completely at home. And when, a moment later, the horseman is challenged for the countersign and that thrilling formula is gone through, I realized that in this new 1930 book for boys and girls, whether of intention or not, the author catches again and again the very accent of the old historical novels of the last century. Even the soliloquies and musings, and the apostrophes in the second person singular are not omitted. These may seem a little forced and superficial to the young people of today and they will probably skip them in order to get on with the story, just as, it must be confessed, the reviewer did. For there is a story and an interesting, at times, thrilling one.

Mr. Kelly has forsaken mediæval Poland of which he drew so colorful a picture in "The Trumpeter of Krakow" and lays his story in the year 1832, a most critical time in Poland's history. It is the year after the unsuccessful uprising against Tsar Nicholas, and the yoke of Russia lies more heavily than ever on the subject nation.

"The land lay prostrate beneath the conqueror. Where towns and prosperous farms had been, there rose only thin smoke to heaven from the ashes already turning cold. . . . Across the great wastes of wild Siberia went company after company of exiles to spend their lives away from their families in mines or quarries. Schools were closed, the native language was forbidden, and about the old city of Vilno the land was plowed with tears and blood."

Now it is that the Tsar calls a council of his ministers and generals and issues an edict. The missing royal crown of Poland *must* be found. For a year his agents and spies have tried to find it without success. It must be found if it takes an army to do it, for there is an old legend that Poland may

not perish until the royal crown is lost to it, and though the people seem to lie subject before him, they will not really be so until the crown is his. A Brotherhood has been formed to protect this crown. It includes thousands of people, nobles and peasants, rich and poor, all of whom have sworn not to betray its whereabouts even if it means death to them. It is being passed from one to another until it reaches at last some secure hiding place. Through his emissaries the Tsar knows that it was in Warsaw a month ago. Now it is believed to have gone north to Vilno. The royal voice thunders that it *must* be found.

It is on this romantic scene that the author ushers his characters: — Peter, the blacksmith, one of the prime movers in the late rebellion, whose smithy on a lonely road five miles out of Vilno is suspected to have been used as an arsenal in those days; his friends, Father Jan, the parish priest, and Stanislaus, the huge poet who makes verses, lives on his friends, and against all remonstrances continues to wear the long, old-fashioned Polish coat coming down to his heels; Stefan, the young boy of fifteen, orphaned in the revolution; Vitold, the charcoal burner, and his sweet daughter, Lilia; the Mysterious Horseman in whose keeping at the moment is the lost crown; Vassily Bek, villainous spy of the Tsar; and lastly the Old Man of the Woods, whose mysterious form, dressed in skins and bark and with long, floating white hair and beard, is seen from time to time by frightened villagers. He is believed to have something to do with strange fires deep in the forest seen reflected against the sky at night, and the credulous think them the Fires of Perkun, an old pagan rite of the Lithuanians.

With such a plot, such characters, and against such a background as that afforded by the old city of Vilno, Mr. Kelly builds up his exciting story of attacks and siege, burnings and devastation, of ardent patriotism arrayed against cruel and unjust oppression. Stirring scenes are laid in the Black City, the old Jewish quarter of Vilno; in the smithy with its secret underground passages leading to the forest;

in the hut in the woods where the charcoal burner lives; and in an old pagan temple with a path of marked stones leading to it across an almost impassable morass.

Perhaps the most thrilling chapter is that in which the old poet effects the escape of the two boys from prison, taking them through the dark streets under his capacious cloak.

There is one quite terrible moment in that affair. Stanislaus is down on his knees before the Madonna gate with the guard holding his lantern up to him and ordering him away. Beneath his cloak the links of the chain which he has been unable to remove from the boys are cutting deep into his back, and the boys crouch, one at either side, their whole weight depending on him. But in an earlier emergency

Stanislaus had vowed a vow: "Now by the blood of those who died for Poland I will do this thing!" And as if by a miracle they are saved.

The scene that appeals most to the incurably romantic, however, is that in the underground cellar in the Black City. Access to it was gained at an iron gate where, when the guide tapped thrice, a slide was opened, a candle on a board was held at the opening a moment, then the grating closed and the door was thrown open. Down in this secret circular room, with its walls covered with moss because of the dampness, were five old men, leaders in the revolution of 1830. Kings' ransoms were on their heads. There by the dim light of the lantern the Horseman unwraps his package, "a round leather box a little larger than a man's head in circumference and perhaps a foot in height." One by one the old men of the Brotherhood gaze on what it contains in adoration and kiss it reverently. It is Poland's royal crown!

There is nothing miserly about Mr. Kelly. He has, one would guess, an almost inexhaustible storehouse of material for his stories in the rich and tragic history of Poland, and he has shaped his plot with a lavish hand. There are many more stirring scenes in the book, including that in which the identity of the Old Man of the Woods is disclosed. But it would be unfair to the reader to tell that.

Some criticism of the book may be made on the score of construction and arrangement. The author's great love for his subject and his familiarity with it has made him overload it a bit, and there might well be in a child's mind some confusion over the place of the Prologue and the Epilogue in the story. One regrets any lack of clarity in this case because it takes away to a certain extent from the essential value of the book, which to me is this: the vivid and poignant picture of a subject people, persecuted, denied the commonest justice, deprived of their own language and literature, at the mercy of every whim of their oppressors, yet keeping through it all an indomitable pride and love of country. It is good for American boys and girls who

have never known anything but safety to realize that in other lands and times life has been carried on under, to them, almost unimaginable conditions of terror and despair. We have Mr. Kelly to thank for making this realization possible in a book of true historical value.

The two illustrations are from "The Blacksmith of Vilno" Illustrated by Angela Pruzynska. (Macmillan. $2.50)

YES, I KNOW

By Gladys Hasty Carroll

I SHOULD like immediately to go on record as believing that if a mentally healthy young person is never left unguarded in any place more dangerous to his future than a good library, he may be confidently expected to grow into a happy and straight-thinking adult. At present there are no children in my house. Should they come, no keys would be turned upon my bookshelves. Were the top ones too high for small people, step-ladders should be provided. Apple green ones, I think, with chutes for sliding down the back side, lest the climb look from the foot unrewarding. If an intelligent person owns nothing of which good taste should make him ashamed, I am convinced he need have no fear that his possessions will harm his young people when they make their literary pilgrimages. He will do well, I believe, to trim no lighthouse lamps and station no bell buoys, but instead to let each young person chart his way here, exactly as he must make his own friends, formulate his own philosophy, and in general arrange his own life.

This conviction of mine, however, does not entirely settle for me the problem of children's reading. Although they must have access to our shelves, there is much there which, however fine, will be of no use to them. To appreciate a character, a situation, an incident to the full, there is a password which the reader must be constantly and fervently repeating to himself. It is, "Yes . . . Yes, I know." He must have lived this himself, or seen it lived, or have gathered a fund of experience upon which his imagination can draw until he has built an image for himself. Hundreds of the best books in any library are fastened against young people more tightly by the very fact of their own immaturity than by any locks or edicts. For these, if the range of choice is not to be too narrow, we must somehow make a substitution. So children's books have appeared in quantities.

Stories have been written for six-year-olds, and no one in the world who has not the clear, sweet wisdom of a six-year-old can say, "Yes, I know," to them. Many of us try, but find we have grown old and silly, and must return to the grown-up books we understand. The six-year-old has a private library; so have we. It is as it should be.

But there remains the adolescent. I think in particular of girls, perhaps because I have been a girl, perhaps because I believe there is more of the boy left in men than there is girl left in women, with the result that boys can glean more that is familiar from the books of adventure their fathers read than their sisters can find anywhere within the covers of books. I think it is not too harsh to say that the material so far provided for adolescent girl readers has included disturbingly few real contributions to literature, that what remains beside these few is scarcely worth the money of the parent or the time of the daughter, and that no one is better aware of the failure we have made in this direction than intelligent girls themselves. They look at us in bookshops and libraries with an inexhaustible hopefulness which merits a more prompt and energetic response than it is getting.

If we grant that a girl of fifteen years is curtailed greatly in the number of adult books she may fully enjoy, and that she is as deserving of a "private library" as her six-year-old sister, we may proceed to a consideration of what would constitute a real supply to meet this demand. Obviously light historical fiction, gay stories of upright girls at boarding school, and good, clean accounts of young adventure are not enough. All these are published, advertised as material for the twelve-sixteen group, looked upon indulgently by critics — and read by children with a mental age of ten years at most! Books written primarily either to teach or to amuse do not become literature for the fifteen-year-old any more than for the adult. The "private library" of the adolescent must, in my opinion, be made up from the works of authors who write of people of sixteen or under as brilliantly, as honestly, as roundly, and as freely as they would write of adults. That scarcely

one such book has ever been published is a tremendous challenge to every person concerned with literature. What is the reason? Certainly not that the task is too simple to intrigue a great mind. There is no individual alive more complicated than the adolescent, and no greater difference between every two individuals of any class in society. What then? Certainly not the other extreme — that nobody is capable of doing it. Let a Knut Hamsun or a Virginia Woolf or a Willa Cather but try. We should at least have much with which to stay the hunger of girls who have never found themselves and their friends intelligently analyzed or powerfully drawn, and must, as things are, wait four or five precious years before they can bend incredulously over a book, seeing for the first time what they have been looking at all their lives, and say, "Yes. . . . Yes, *I know that.* I've felt so. I saw — I've been — I am — yes! . . .Yes, I know!"

No, I believe it is at the door of parents and teachers, the official representatives and guardians of girlhood, that the responsibility for existing conditions may most rightfully be placed. The desire to protect young people from rude awakenings, to train and instruct them with gentle but unfailing persistency in the desirable ways of life, and to insure their understanding of the utter right or the utter wrong of an act has overstepped its reasonable and proper bounds. There is abroad among adults an eagerness for girl heroines who think and speak and live, not as a normal girl *does,* but as the adults' Ideal Girl would. Of such literature cannot be made. Until grown-ups wish to buy, publishers cannot make and so authors will not write books that contain fifteen-year-old human beings, acting as human beings must, sometimes desirably, sometimes undesirably, but always in keeping with the warring influences which mold and remold them. It is too much even to ask of the person who creates a well-rounded character that he break off at frequent intervals to say, in effect, "This, you understand, is wrong. We all know that one should not lie. If there is not time for retribution to overtake Nancy within these

covers, rest assured it is in close pursuit and will not lose the race." The man who undertakes to write a book worthy of being included in the adolescent's private library must write for the sheer joy of tracing the intricacies of the mind and life of one who is beginning to grow up. We should not lay restrictions upon him, rather we should encourage him and hope for a tremendous scope; the field is very broad and quite untouched.

After all, why should we be so suspicious of those years which form the bridge between childhood and adulthood? There is a tendency to hurry girls over it, particularly in their reading — to keep them children until they become women, as if something in that period were not quite lovely. This feeling in adults seems to me unworthy of all the splendid girlhoods that have been, and sadly unappreciative of those that are. If the complete character of a normal girl, woven into a story without reservations, cannot be read with safety and benefit by our daughters and pupils, then they are endangered by every classmate who whispers to them in the school corridor, by every clerk who talks to her associate while she measures ribbon, and most of all by every thought that drifts through their heads. The sense of confidence in the entire virtue or villainy of book characters is a childish thing in which too many young people have been most unwisely encouraged. Once weaned from it, any girl capable of measuring the actions of others against her own standards and privately stamping them with her approval or disapproval will deal with the persons in her library exactly as she deals with those in school, on the street, and in her own family. She will say to herself, "So that is the way Helen meets this situation. It is — or it isn't — the way I did — or would." She will discover books, not as a source of an hour's amusement, not as agents of moral teaching, but as the houses of many people, opened wide to her by hands that have the right to make her feel at home for a while in every one.

Can we not release to girls this wellspring of human un-

derstanding, having taught them by other and more efficient means the happy ways of life? Can we not find a keener and more valuable criticism of such a book as "Carmella Commands" than that the heroine used a language one would not wish one's daughter to use, carried on her father's business with a craftiness we should be disturbed to find in our own young people, or had less gratitude for value received than we think pretty? Can we not find a more commendatory word for it than that it presents with accuracy the ways of the inhabitants of foreign quarters? If the girl to whom the name Carmella Coletta is attached is a real person, an interesting person, and a significant person; if there is combined in her both individual and universal laws; if Walter S. Ball has talent equal in power to his material, then I believe the book belongs in the "private library" of any intelligent fifteen-year-old girl.

But I want many others, and much better ones. I want them to be written, and published, and bought, and loved — to be loved as I loved "Alice in Wonderland" when I was six, "Little Women" when I was nine, and "Farewell to Arms" when I was well past twenty. I want to picture girls everywhere having books which they can read, and reread, nodding their heads, saying, "I know. Yes. . . . *I know.*" Don't you?

Books by Mrs. Carroll:

COCKATOO *Macmillan* $2.00
LAND SPELL (to be published by Macmillan this fall)

THE CANTERBURY TALES: Six Tales and Six Lyrics, by Geoffrey Chaucer. Translated by Frank Ernest Hill. Illustrated by Hermann Rosse. Longmans, Green and Co., New York. $3.50. (*The Prologue, The Knight's Tale, The Prioress's Tale, The Nun's Priest's Tale, The Pardoner's Tale, and The Book of the Duchess.*)

REVIEWED BY HELEN FERN DARINGER
The Lincoln School of Teachers College

IN the modern English verse into which Mr. Frank Ernest Hill has translated these tales, the Canterbury Pilgrims breathe airs scarcely less fresh and invigorating than the air of the very April of their pilgrimage. Still beckons the Tabard pleasantly to those of holiday-making mood, and still the same mood sends them jogging over the road in familiar company, between hawthorn hedge and hazel copse, past fields yellow with broom and grass blossoming over with pink and white daisies. And if their talk seems to have lost somewhat in medieval savor, their trappings a little in quaint sophisticated charm, the responsibility lies not with the translator but with the changing English language. The tales lose nothing of vitality in Mr. Hill's phrasing, nothing of realism or vividness of portraiture, and perhaps for all except the practiced reader of Chaucer the gain in ease which the translation brings serves to illumine their rare humor and to quicken rather than diminish their simple beauty.

One regrets that there was not included the tale of love and Oriental marvels which that young man of fashion, the Squire, left half-told — a tale so stirring and glamorous that it must importune the imagination of whoever reads it. One misses, too, the headlinks between the narratives, partly

in their function of unifying framework, partly for their sly raillery, and partly for the additional glimpses which they afford of fourteenth century social conditions.

Not alone the unaccustomed language but present lack of knowledge of Chaucer's England has kept the poet from that wide popularity which should be the birthright of his genius. Perhaps now that he finds expression in modern verse so natural and flexible, of spirit so closely akin to that in which he wrote, the twentieth century reader may recover something of the outlook and spirit of Chaucer's contemporaries, who read him with admiration and delight, and of all those countless readers since, who have found in him a source of tireless joy.

The format of the book, which is illustrated by Hermann Rosse, is unusually attractive.

Those boys and girls who meet Chaucer for the first time in Mr. Hill's book may like to read "The Squire's Tale," of which Miss Daringer speaks so enticingly. Read it in the "Modern Reader's Chaucer Put into Modern English" by J. S. Tatlock and Percy Mackaye, with illustrations by Warwick Goble. (Macmillan $2.50.) Read, too, the chapter on Chaucer in "The Winged Horse" by Joseph Auslander and Frank Ernest Hill (Doubleday, Doran $3.50), the same Mr. Hill whose translation of certain parts of "The Tales of the Canterbury Pilgrims" is reviewed above. You may like also to read Mrs. Haweis's "The Canterbury Tales: A Golden Key" (Scribner $2.25). Mrs. Haweis wrote this originally for her own son and in it she has told, with very interesting pictures, how people lived in Chaucer's time, as well as giving the old English and by its side the modern English. — *The Editor.*

A LIFE OF ADVENTURE

BLUE WATER. By Arthur S. Hildebrand
Harcourt, Brace and Company. $3.00
Cape and Smith (Travelers' Library). $1.00

MAGELLAN. By Arthur S. Hildebrand
Harcourt, Brace and Company. New York $2.75

By Dudley Cammett Lunt

ARTHUR STURGES HILDEBRAND wrote but two books, — "Blue Water" and "Magellan." Each is the record of a voyage of adventure and discovery. In "Blue Water" he tells of his own cruise in the Mediterranean; in "Magellan" the tale is of the first cruise around the world. Thereafter the author embarked on a third cruise and his last. In following the course of the voyage of Leif Ericsson, Hildebrand met his death in the waste of water that lies between Iceland and the North American Continent.

"Blue Water" is a brilliant achievement in a most difficult field. Properly to appreciate this one must have essayed an account of a trip of one's own. The usual result is a tedious reiteration of obsolescent events characteristic of a diary. At best you produce little more than a species of picaresque hash. It is the lack of this peripatetic dullness which characterizes this tale of the cruise of the *Caltha.* The reason, I believe, is to be found in the point of view of the author.

His was a temperament that found its fullest satisfaction in a keen zest for anticipated adventure and then in the experience to the hilt of whatever came his way. In some subtle manner he has blended in "Blue Water" this anticipation and those adventures that he who may only read shares them in full measure. From the point of departure at Ailsa Craig to the last port of call at Marseilles you are not merely reading the account of a year's cruise. You are with them on the *Caltha,* standing watches in fair weather and foul, making strange ports, exploring foreign waterfronts,

witnessing in the raw as only a sailor fresh from the sea may the life and customs of an alien people, and then off again with the water gurgling overside for the next port of call.

There are unforgettable glimpses on such a cruise. In this fashion are they recounted:

"Then we saw flying fish. They are things that the fairies must have made for their own delight, miracles of delicacy, as fragile and elusive as dreams, of an ethereal blue, like the sky or the waves. They skip over the crests and go darting in swift swoops through the hollows; they vanish so quickly that one cannot be sure they are veritable creatures. Even the hard-eyed and sinful old mariners speak gently of them, as they would speak of saints or angels, inspired to a mystical sort of reverence. They have deep connotations; of blue water and bright sunshine, of far seas and shimmering beaches and Trade Winds, proud ships and long voyages and endless sailing."

The outstanding characteristic of the ports of the Mediterranean is the diversity that distinguishes them. This is more than a difference in landscape. Each has a flavor peculiarly its own. To capture that quality and translate it to the printed page bespeaks the presence of a spirit completely attuned to the mysteries cloaked by the commonplace event. The isolated outposts of the Channel Islands, a small river port in Portugal, Leixos by name, the embattled Gibraltar, small Spanish harbors — Malaga, Entrada, and Gitanos — the Balearic Isles, on to Naples with Ravello, Capri, Sorrento and Santa Lucia hard by — then around the boot to Piræus, the port of Athens, and from thence to Constantinople — aboard the *Caltha* each of these and more stands out in unique contrast. An explorer anticipates the unknown and seeks it out. The record is preëminently the task for the artist. Too rarely are the two combined.

"Blue Water" has been recently published in a beautiful little format by Messrs. Cape and Smith. This is the edition that will delight boys. It slips handily into a pocket and contains a sympathetic introduction about the boyhood

of Hildebrand. No boy will want to miss reading this "Portrait of a Sailor."

With his cruise in the Mediterranean behind him it was characteristic that Hildebrand should have written "Magellan." His zest for adventure led him unerring to an

From a new edition of "Westward Ho!" Illustrated by Henry Pitz. (Macmillan. $1.75)

examination of the greatest voyage of exploration and discovery of all time. Critics have called his book a biography. This it is not, by virtue of the fact that it is not the date but the event which stands out; it is not the man Magellan but his adventures that hold the attention. If you call it the biography of an adventure I will have no quarrel with you.

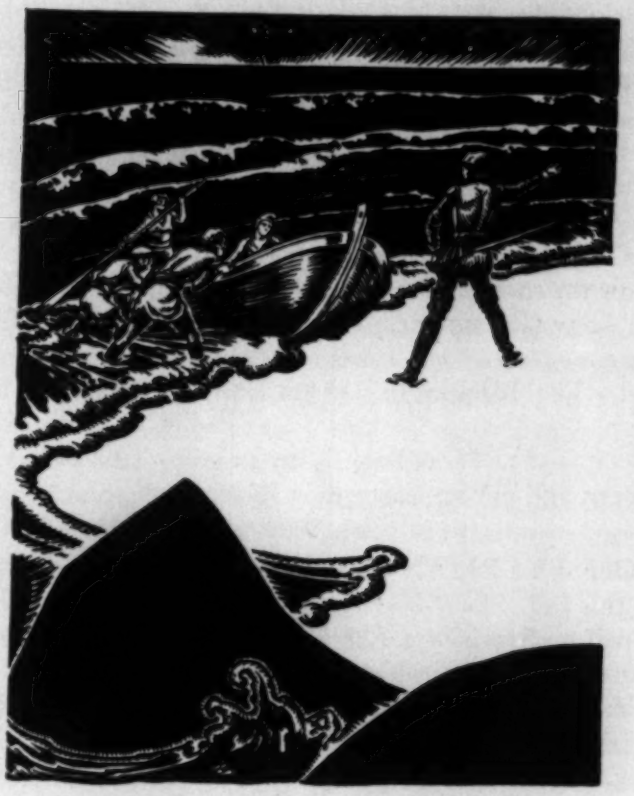
In recent years the ancient chronicles of Hakluyt and others have been zealously conned by many a writer in a search for adventures for boys. Then you have the tale of a Boy Scout caparisoned in doublet and hose who downs the varlets and rogues with an overabundance of Gadzooks and S'death forsooth. You will find none of this in *"A General Account of the Life and Times and Remarkable Adventures, by Land and by Sea, of the Most Eminent and Renowned Navigator — Ferdinand Magellan."*

The lack of this species of artificial anachronism should be welcome to boys. The book arose out of Hildebrand's admiration of that magnificent feat — the first circumnavigation of the globe. His deep understanding and authentic relation of the conditions of the Sixteenth Century places Magellan's exploit in a new and true relief. Witness his description of the first mass celebrated in the South Seas:

> "With bared heads, the men knelt on the sand. The straight brown trunks of the palm trees stood around like the columns of a choir; through the dark leaves the yellow sunlight fell in moving splashes on the vestments of the priest. The two Kings advanced to kiss the cross, and remained kneeling, with clasped hands, before the altar. The people of the village stood at a respectful distance, watching breathlessly, their eyes bright with excitement. There was no sound but the voice of the priest; not a leaf stirred in the green forest. When the host was elevated, an arquebus was fired, as a signal, and the three ships in the anchorage discharged a rolling broadside that shook the sky."

Of the next cruise that Hildebrand made there remains but the event. Regret that no account of this voyage of his in the trackless trail of Leif Ericsson exists, is as futile as it is sincere. He left but a fragment hewn from the quarry

of his own adventures. A record that is incomplete in retrospect, it was gorgeous in the hewing, for it imparts with uncanny accuracy the zest for adventurous living which is the golden key to romance.



From a new edition of "Westward Ho!"
Illustrated by Henry Pitz. (Macmillan. $1.75)

THE HUNT BREAKFAST

MR. KELLY, on the eve of his departure to Poland this summer, writes: "Will be back in September with a replica of lost Polish crown — gold, silver and jewels by a goldsmith in Lwow. You know one of the Three Kings who followed the Star to Bethlehem lost his way on the return trip and found himself in Poland. Being received kindly and in God's Name by a peasant, he crowned that peasant (Piast) with his own crown. That's the origin of it. It sat on the head of Miesko in 850 in Poznan — Boleslaus wore it in Kiev in 1250 — Sobieski, Batory, Queen Jadwiga and all Polish kings were crowned with it. Disappeared in 1795 — saw daylight for a while in 1832 (see my 'Blacksmith of Vilno') and then vanished forever (?).

Now my third and last Polish book completes the picture.

1. 'The Trumpeter,' 1462, is an exposition of Polish culture.

2. 'The Blacksmith,' 1832, is an exposition of Polish poetry.

3. ? 1362. Next book is an exposition of Poland as a Western and not an Eastern or Byzantine nation."

* * *

ROSE FYLEMAN plans to return to the United States this fall. She will arrive in this country early in October and will go South first. She hopes to visit Boston again late in October or early in November. Any one wishing to get in touch with her for a lecture program may do so through The Bookshop, or through Miss Doris S. Patee (328 E. 56th Street, New York). Miss Fyleman's subjects are as follows:

Poetry for Children, Past and Present
Writing for Children
Children in English Literature
Fairies in English Literature
The Use of the Speaking Voice.

All of these are accompanied by reading from her own poetry and prose or other selections.

The Figurehead of the Ship "Great Republic"

STONINGTON

By John Edwin Dodge

Editor's Note: This is the third article in which a boy or girl describes a hobby. The earlier articles by Joseph Bradley and Eleanor Riddle may be read in the February and May numbers respectively, 1930. The two pen and ink drawings were made for this article by its author, John Edwin Dodge.

THE borough of Stonington is a small peninsula in the very southeastern corner of Connecticut and so close to Rhode Island as to be almost a part of it. The peninsula is quite narrow and as they have no room to ramble around, the streets go strictly North and South and East and West. On the west side, facing the harbor, the shoreline is crowded with docks and wharves of all sizes and uses. The east side, facing shallow Little Narragansett Bay, has only a few fishing docks.

The harbor, itself, is an extremely good one for vessels of sufficient shoal draft, and is much used by tows and coasting schooners and yachts. The open end is protected by two long breakwaters and so it is a good harbor in any weather. The harbor proper ends with the railroad causeway and bridges, but beyond them there is a large cove in which Captain Kidd is supposed to have sunk treasure. It is true that he stayed here, but as he is supposed to have buried treasure everywhere from Louisiana to Maine, it's not very likely that he did it here.

The first settler to make his home in the Town of Stonington came in 1649, but the Borough, which was known as Long Point, was not settled until later. Before that time

the land had been inhabited by the warlike Pequot Indians who had driven out the peaceful Niantics.

From the time the first explorer cruised by Stonington, to the present day, Stonington's history has been closely connected with the sea, giving rise to a wonderful maritime tradition. Stonington's greatest days as a seaport were during the days of clippers and whalers, but it is still a fairly important fishing port.

With its harbor, its beautiful old houses, its tree-arched streets, and its long history, Stonington might be called a typical New England seaport village. But it is certainly not one of a type. It has a very definite personality, if that may be said of a town, and there is nothing quite like it.

It has been suggested that the long ships of the Vikings were the first ships to come to Stonington. I am afraid, however, that the Vikings are something like Captain Kidd's treasure. Whether they came or not, the first explorer of which there is any record was Adrian Block, a Dutchman. In 1614 he made a voyage from New Amsterdam along the coast of Connecticut in the ship *Restless,* but forty-four feet in length. He took his time, exploring carefully the harbors and estuaries, and he gave Dutch names to the various features of the coast, all but two of which were later renamed. The two exceptions are Block Island and Fisher's Island (named after Visscher, a member of his crew). He may have anchored in Stonington Harbor, and we know that he sailed into Little Narragansett Bay and up the Pawcatuck River, which flows into it. To this he gave the name of Oester Riviertjen or East River.

At the outbreak of the Revolution Stonington was a flourishing community. I believe Stonington sent two oxcarts of ammunition to the Battle of Lexington. As far as Stonington was concerned, however, the most important event of the war was the first Battle of Stonington. The inhabitants of Block Island, fearing that their cattle would be seized by the British raiders, sent them to Stonington. Captain Wallace, in command of the British frigate *Rose* of twenty guns,

for BOYS and GIRLS

NAVARRE OF THE NORTH

by Esther Birdsall Darling, illustrated by Charles Livingston Bull

Navarre was one of the heroic Alaska huskies that served with the Allies in France and earned the French Cross of War. *$2.00*

ANGUS AND THE DUCKS

written and illustrated in color by Marjorie Flack

A very young little Scottie with a great curiosity encounters his first ducks. *$1.00*

QUEER PERSON

by Ralph Hubbard, fully illustrated by Harold Von Schmidt

An outcast Indian boy takes his place as a leader in this fine story of the Pikunis before they were touched by civilization. *$2.50*

THE GYPSY CARAVAN

by Howard Pease, many illustrations by Harrie Wood

Betty and Joe traveled only eight miles with Stanko and the green van, but their unusual adventures covered several centuries. *$2.00*

LITTLE ELEPHANT

by Hamilton Williamson, pictures in color by Berta and Elmer Hader

Jummy learns all about MICE and other jungle dangers in this amusing picture book by the creators of *A MONKEY TALE*. *$ .75*

THE COMPLETE STALKY & CO.

by Rudyard Kipling, illustrated by L. Raven-Hill

All the famous Stalky stories collected for the first time in one book — with a new story that rounds out this classic of English public schools. *$2.50*

ALL ABOUT PATSY

written and illustrated in color by Mary Phipps

Patsy and her pickaninny playmate, Liza Jane, and their many good times on a Southern plantation. *$2.00*

BABY BEAR

by Hamilton Williamson, pictures in color by Berta and Elmer Hader

Bimba lives in a jungle where there are bees and hungry lions and hungry tigers! And this is a tale of his adventures there. *$ .75*

THE BOYS AND SALLY

by Rose B. Knox, illustrations by Manning de V. Lee

Sally wasn't really a tomboy — but she kept up with the boys and had a lively time during her year on a cotton plantation. *$2.00*

Junior Books

DOUBLEDAY, DORAN & COMPANY, INC., GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

HOURS OF STORY-PLEASURE IN THESE COWARD McCANN BOOKS

MOTHER GOOSE

By BERTA AND ELMER HADER The old treasure book in a gay new edition with all the rhymes and the music too for the many verses sung as games or lullabys to so many children. $3.00

Limited edition — 500 copies signed by the artists — special binding. $10.00

THE FIVE CHILDREN

By E. NESBIT Containing "Five Children and It", "The Phoenix and The Carpet", and "The Story of the Amulet." Those who loved "The Bastable Children" will welcome this new Nesbit Bumper book about the adventures of Anthea, Cyril, Robert, Jane and the Lamb; to say nothing of the Psammead (pronounced Sammy-add), the Phoenix, and the magic Carpet. $3

GREEN ISLAND

By GEORGE BIDDLE The uproarious story of Uraponi, Moerai and Popoti, three Tahitian children who kept house for an American artist in the South Seas. A distinctive book, beautifully illustrated by the author. $2.50

RED MAN'S LUCK

By CONSTANCE LINDSAY SKINNER A stirring story of the great days of the fur trade in the North, whose hero is a white boy captured by the powerful Blackfeet tribe. Illustrated by Caroline Gibbons Granger. $2

PEGGY OF OLD ANNAPOLIS

By HAWTHORNE DANIEL The author of "The Seal of the White Buddha" has written a thrilling story of Annapolis at the time of the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, and the part that Peggy Pendleton, her cousin Will, and a tired carrier pigeon play in the complicated struggle. Illustrated by R. A. Holberg. $2

SPARKY-FOR-SHORT

By MARTHA BENSLEY BRUÈRE A fairy story of modern physics — about the photograph of a Lost Boy who escapes over the radio. Silhouette illustrations by the Author. $2

WALLIE THE WALRUS

By KURT WIESE A very wise and tender book about growing up related through the adventures of a baby walrus. And a good yarn too. Illustrated by the author. $1.50

COWARD-McCANN » NEW YORK

heard of this and determined to make an attack on Stonington, since his orders were to harry the coast towns and obtain food for the British troops. He therefore anchored off the town and demanded that the cattle be surrendered. The inhabitants refused to comply and a landing party was repulsed by them, aided by the local militia. Captain Wallace did not try to make another landing, but bombarded the town for some time and finally sailed away. No one was killed among the defenders and only one man was wounded. The cattle continued to graze peacefully and thus ended the first attack on Stonington.

The Old Custom House

The second attack was, however, much more important. This occurred in 1814, during the War of 1812. On the ninth of August a British squadron, commanded by Captain Hardy, appeared off Stonington. This squadron consisted of the *Ramillies,* 74 guns, the *Pactolus,* 38 guns, the brig *Despatch,* 22 guns, and the bombship *Terror.*

Captain Hardy at once sent a message saying that they had just sixty minutes to leave Stonington, at the expiration of which time he would bombard the town. At eight o'clock in the evening the *Terror* began the bombardment. The defenders of the town had two Revolutionary eighteen-pounders and a six-pounder, and they returned the fire with these. Hardy dispatched a flotilla of small boats to take the town and these fired Congreve rockets into the town

CHANG OF THE SIAMESE JUNGLE

By ELIZABETH MORSE

Illustrated by Erick Berry

Fresh and alive, and filled with the atmosphere of the Orient, here is a charming book about elephants, white monkeys, a little Siamese boy, smuggling Chinese, a kidnapped princess, and one glorious adventure after another. "Any boy or girl, from eight to fourteen, should like this book if they like adventure," says Erick Berry, "and who doesn't?" Mr. Berry's drawings equal the splendid narrative.

(*Ages 8–14.*) $2.50

FAIRY TALES OF MODERN GREECE

By THEODORE P. GIANAKOULIS *and* GEORGE H. MACPHERSON

Illustrated by Henriette Reiss

In this book, the children of America are given the first genuine Greek fairy tales to appear in English. They are rare and lovely with the charm of old Greece and tell of the experiences of mortals with the airy folk of fairy land. Written by a well-known Greek poet, these stories are not conventional translations, but delightful original creations.

(*Ages 8–14*) $2.50

MAGYAR FAIRY TALES: From Old Hungarian Legends

By NANDOR POGANY

Illustrated by Willy Pogany

Sleeping beauties, man-eating ogres, a dog called Goodear and many young princes are characters all children love and they are more charming than ever in this whimsical book of distinctly Hungarian fairy-folk tales. Known as one of childland's favorite artists, Mr. Pogany has outdone himself in this work, which, as you might have guessed, has been written by his brother.

(*Ages 6–12*) $3.00

RAMA: THE HERO OF INDIA

By DHAN GOPAL MUKERJI

Illustrated by Edgar Parin D'Aulaire

Beloved by children the world over for his lovable stories of childhood, nature and his native India, Mr. Mukerji has greater delights for his large following in this colorful and graceful legend of the Indian people. The beauty of the prose is reflected in the illustrations drawn by a master French artist.

(*For Older Boys and Girls*) $2.50

The ADVENTURES OF LUISA IN MEXICO

By WINIFRED JAMES

Illustrated by Oliver Herford

For the little girl who loves her doll, this irresistible story of a little Spanish doll who visits Mexico will prove instructive and entertaining reading. The child will know her geography when the last page is read, and dreams begin.

(*Ages 5–9*) $2.00

Published by E. P. DUTTON & CO., INC., 300 Fourth Ave., N.Y.

from off the point. At midnight the bombardment ceased, to begin again at dawn, when another landing was attempted. The six-pounder was dragged from the breastwork on the west side of the town to the east side of the point, where the landing threatened. Also one of the larger cannon was dragged to the end of the point and the flotilla was forced to retreat. The brig, which had come close in, to cover the landing party with its fire, was greatly damaged and would have been sunk had not the defenders' powder given out.

At one P.M. on the tenth the *Ramillies* and the *Pactolus* approached within three miles of the point, and a deputation under a flag of truce was sent to ask the reason for the attack. Captain Hardy replied that Mrs. Stewart, the wife of Vice-Consul Stewart, was detained at Stonington and that the inhabitants had fitted out torpedoes for use against the British. The inhabitants knew nothing of either.

By this time the numbers of the defenders had increased greatly and it would have been impossible to force a landing. The bombardment was continued until the twelfth, when the squadron sailed away with the *Despatch* in a sinking condition.

The result of the battle is really amazing. A small band of defenders with three old cannon and muskets repulsed a British squadron of five ships (the brig *Nimrod* joined the squadron here). Very little damage was done to the town; one defender was wounded; twenty-one were killed on the *Despatch* and over twice as many were wounded! On Memorial Day a British flag is now placed on the grave of a midshipman buried here.

Soon after the War of 1812 began the period of Stonington's greatest maritime importance. A volume written in 1819, describing the towns of Connecticut and Rhode Island, says:

"There are 1100 tons of shipping owned in this town, which are employed either in the business of fishing, or in the coasting and West India trade, and which furnish

August

A BAKER'S DOZEN — Selected by Mary Gould Davis

Thirteen stories which Miss Davis, Supervisor of Story-Telling of the New York Public Library, has enjoyed with her wide audience of children. Illustrated by Emma Brock. *$2.00.* (A Junior Literary Guild Selection)

CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S PARADE — Michael Gold

The real Charlie, with his cane, his long coat-tails and his funny walk, and how he and little Joe started a parade in New York. Illustrated by Otto Soglow. *$1.75*

A BARREL OF CLAMS — Shirley Berton Lesher

Judy Emerson's adventures when she spent a winter alone on an island on the Maine coast. Illustrated by Maitland de Gogorza. *$2.00.* (A Junior Literary Guild Selection)

SIR BOB — Salvador de Madariaga

A fantastic and funny adventure story by a famous Oxford professor. Illustrated by Lynd Ward. Probable price, *$2.50*

THE DARK STAR OF ITZA — Alida Sims Malkus

The romantic story of Princess Nicté and one of the lost cities of the Yucatan jungle. Illustrated by Lowell Houser. Probable price, *$2.50*

September

JOBS FOR GIRLS — Hazel Rawson Cades

Practical information for older girls on interesting jobs, how to get them and how to keep them. *$2.00*

THE FIRST PICTURE BOOK — Mary Steichen Martin

Before a baby learns by reading, he learns by seeing. This is a book of photographs by Edward Steichen of real things that every baby sees and knows and wants to call by name. *$2.00*

RED HORSE HILL — Stephen W. Meader

A story for boys about boys and horses by the author of "The Black Buccaneer." Illustrated by Lee Townsend. Probable price, *$2.50.* (A Junior Literary Guild Selection)

EAST SOUTH EAST — F. V. Morley

The adventures of Hamilton Farr, who ran away from home in 1806, went to sea on a whaler and took part in a hunt for buried treasure. Illustrated by Samuel Glanckoff. *$2.50*

October

EARLY MOON — Carl Sandburg

Seventy poems which are favorites with young people, selected from Sandburg's complete work. Illustrated by James Daugherty. Probable price, *$2.50.* (A Junior Literary Guild Selection)

HARCOURT, BRACE AND COMPANY, 383 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK

employment to a portion of the inhabitants. . . . Stonington has become conspicuous as a nursery of seamen, distinguished for their enterprise, perseverance and courage."

Further on it says, "Many fine ships and brigs are built here for the New York market."

I might here mention the voyages of Captain Edmund Fanning of Stonington. He discovered many islands in the Pacific, among which are the Fanning Islands, which he discovered in 1798. All but one, Palmyra, are owned by Great Britain.

The most famous of Stonington's early navigators was Captain Nathaniel Palmer, the discoverer of Antarctica. He was twenty-two at the time, but he was in command of the sloop *Hero* of only forty-five tons burden, the smallest of a fleet of five Stonington vessels on a whaling and sealing voyage to the islands of the far South. From Decepteion Island, the smoke of a volcano was seen a great way off, and he was sent out to explore. He discovered the region which is sometimes given his name and which was the first sign of another continent. This was in 1820.

Whaling was an important industry of old Stonington. At first it consisted merely of pursuing the whale in small boats from the shore. Later sloops, schooners, brigs and barks were used. This business reached its peak during the forties. Stonington whalers usually went to the Antarctic for both whaling and sealing, although New England whalers cruised on every ocean. Frequently ships spent two seasons in the Antarctic and other voyages lasted three or four years.

During the time of the clippers, Stonington and its neighbor, Mystic, were important shipbuilding towns, and many sea captains came from Stonington.

My own great-grandfather, Benjamin Franklin Cutler, is a good example. At the age of ten (1840) he was wrecked on Watch Hill reef in a blizzard and landed at Stonington in a small boat. Five years later he went to sea on a whaler, which was lost by fire near Fayal. On his passage back in a

New Summer Fiction

WITCH'S MAIDEN

by Mabel L. Tyrrell

An interesting tale of the days of the Protectorate, with the heroine a young royalist whose property was seized by Cromwell and his men, and who was handed over to a witch as a serving wench. A vivid picture of those troubled times. A thrilling mystery, and a novel atmosphere. Junior Literary Guild Selection. Illustrated. *$2.00*

SCAR NECK

The adventurous story of a Great Nevada Mustang

by Rufus Steele

Scar Neck was destined to an adventurous life from the time he was a young colt. All the members of the band of wild horses had been killed except this irrepressible colt. The writer has captured the spirit of the country and of the wild horse in this account of a brave struggle for freedom. Herbert A. Stoops, the artist, is an authority on these now almost extinct horses. *$1.00*

"KID"

by Mary Biddle Fitler,

Author of the overwhelmingly popular, "Reddy."

One young reader who was fortunate enough to read this new story of Reddy in manuscript can't decide which he likes the best — *Reddy* or "*Kid.*" Be sure to meet Reddy's new pal, "Kid," as soon as possible. Illustrated. *$2.00*

GOLDEN RIVER

by Margaret Young Lull

Marta Van Vleet had a great many other problems besides finding a place for herself in the fashionable boarding school in San Francisco. There was the bitter feud over the delta section of the Sacramento River which might spell ruin for her father. This dramatic story culminates in a thrilling flood and is a realistic bit of modern fiction for boys and girls in their teens. Illustrated. *$2.00*

WHITE HERON FEATHER

by Gertrude Robinson

A white woman is captured by the Indians and her child is born in captivity. When the child is sixteen, under terror of the threat of having her married to an Indian brave, the mother risks the perils of escape. Thrilling adventures in the wilderness of the Maine woods. This is the first story we have read dealing with the Indians of Maine. Vividly written. Beautifully illustrated by Erick Berry. *$2.00*

HARPER AND BROTHERS

49 East 33rd Street **New York**

Portuguese ship smallpox broke out. This was only the beginning of his seafaring career. I cannot begin to write down here all the things that happened to him during his thirty-nine years at sea. During the last twelve years of his sea life he commanded the ship *Mary Whitridge* of Baltimore in the China trade. In this fine ship he made a passage of thirteen days, seven hours from Baltimore to Liverpool, beating the famous *Dreadnaught's* record by one hour. It is interesting to know that his father sailed under Captain Fanning on a sealing voyage. He was terribly burned in a brush fire on a small island but was completely cured by binding *penguin skins and fat* on his burns.

Nowadays Stonington harbor sees few large ships, but it is busy enough. Fishing is still an important industry, the boats ranging from skiffs to the ocean-going steamers that sometimes call for ice. The most common type is the gasoline driven boat, although the larger ones have oil engines. It is significant that no boat uses sails except as an occasional auxiliary to power. The popping of motors is, however, a much pleasanter sound than might be supposed when modified by distance. I can hear several boats now as I write. A great many of the smaller boats are owned by Portuguese, of whom there is quite a colony in the southern part of the borough.

The harbor is much used in summer by yachts of all sizes. There is a "one design class" of over a dozen sixteen-foot boats which race from the yacht club, and many other larger craft have their moorings in Stonington harbor. In addition to these there is always a number of yachts from other places that are spending the night or a couple of days or a week or more in Stonington's safe haven.

Also there are occasional tows of barges and coasting schooners that come in for shelter. Sometimes half a dozen schooners will come scurrying in with a sudden drop of the barometer. Besides all these craft, there are two boats plying to Block Island. These are the motor ship *Elizabeth Ann,* a converted "sub chaser" that saw service overseas, and the *May Archer,* an old high sided steamer.

COMING SOON!

Houghton Mifflin Company

presents a forecast of the finest list of children's books that they have ever published

MOTHER GOOSE LAND

Text by James Norman Hall, Thirty pictures by Herman I. Bacharach. Ages 5 to 8. $1.75

THE GREEN DOOR

Text by Eliza Orne White. Scissor-cuts by Lisl Hummel. Ages 7 to 10. $2.00

MORE ABOUT ME

Text by John Drinkwater. Pictures by H. M. Brock. Ages 6 to 9. $2.00

JUDITH LANKESTER

Text by Marjorie Hill Allee. Pictures by Hattie Longstreet Price. Ages 10 to 15. $2.00

OPENING DAVY JONES'S LOCKER

Text by Thames Williamson. Thirty pictures by Hubert Rogers. Ages 10 to 16. $2.00

SUN GOLD

Text by Alice Cooper Bailey. Pictures by Loretta and Prentice Phillips. Ages 12 to 16. $2.00

THE WHITE BEAVER

Text by James Willard Schultz. Pictures by Rodney Thomson. Ages 12 to 16. $1.75

You can't buy these books until September 3rd, but you can order them now for delivery on publication. Meanwhile please send to HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY, 2 Park Street, Boston, for a free color-illustrated bulletin of their best books for boys and girls.

I can remember when there used to be a little white lighthouse on one breakwater and a post light on the other. One day, however, the lighthouse tender and a sea-going derrick came into the harbor, and the lighthouse was taken apart and swallowed up, piece by piece, by the yawning hatch of the derrick. I remember looking down and seeing the old fog bell just below me. Now there are two automatic flashing lights on skeleton towers.

There is, nevertheless, a real lighthouse still standing in Stonington. This is the old stone lighthouse on the Point that is now used as a museum. Let us climb the tower. From the top you see to the north of you trees and houses of the borough; west of that there is the harbor, with its fringe of docks and the yachts and other craft; to westward there is one of the breakwaters and Fisher's Island Sound and the green hills of Fisher's Island itself, to the southwest; south of you is the other breakwater and on the horizon you can perhaps make out Montauk light. East of that there is a bit of horizon beyond which there is no land for thousands and thousands of miles. To the southeast you can see Napatree Point, from which a long, sandy point stretches out

NEW BORZOI BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

To be published July 11th

TO MARKET! TO MARKET!

Told and illustrated in color
By EMMA L. BROCK

A Dutch picture book for little children, about a Duck and a Mouse who go to market. (Ages 4–8) $1.75

To be published July 25th

SPICE AND THE DEVIL'S CAVE

By AGNES DANFORTH HEWES
Illustrated by Lynd Ward

A historical novel based on Vasco da Gama's search for the route to India. (Ages 12–16) $2.50

HAHTIBEE THE ELEPHANT

By CHARLES E. SLAUGHTER
Illustrated by Ferdinand H. Horvath

The life of an elephant on a tea-plantation in India, and afterwards in the jungle. (Ages 10–14) $2.00

To be published Aug. 8th

FOLK TALES OF A SAVAGE

By LOBAGOLA
Illustrated by Erick Berry

Twenty-two African stories direct from the Ondo bush. (Ages 6–10) $2.00

To be published Aug. 22nd

MORE TO AND AGAIN

By WALTER R. BROOKS
Illustrated by Kurt Wiese

The same group of animals as TO AND AGAIN now go to the North Pole. (Ages 8–10) $2.00

SOMETHING PERFECTLY SILLY

By MARNI and HARRIE WOOD
Written and illustrated in color

Amusing limericks with full-page illustrations in bright colors. (Ages 10 on up) $2.50

NEW GERMAN FAIRY TALES

By NORBERT LEBERMANN
Translated by Frieda Bachmann
Illustrated by Margaret Freeman

Fairy stories following the tradition of Grimm, skilfully illustrated. (Ages 8–12) $2.00

THE BOLD DRAGOON

By WASHINGTON IRVING
Selected and edited by Anne Carroll Moore
Decorated by James Daugherty

Five exciting mystery stories. (Ages 12 on up) $3.50

To be published Sept. 5th

SILVER WINGS

By RAOUL WHITFIELD
Illustrated by Frank Dobias

Aviation stories from the war to the present time, by an ex-war pilot. (Ages 10–14) $2.00

To be published Sept. 19th

MADE IN MEXICO

By SUSAN SMITH
Illustrated by Julio Castellanos

The popular arts of Mexico today, with unusual drawings and photographs. (Ages 10–14) $2.00

By MRS. DWIGHT MORROW

THE PAINTED PIG

A Mexican Picture Book
Illustrated in color by René d'Harnoncourt

The fascinating story of the attempt of two Mexican children to obtain a painted pig from the toy-maker, Pancho, is told by Mrs. Morrow, who has lived in Mexico for so long. The artist has made fifteen beautiful pictures in five colours, as well as nine in black and white, of his own Mexican toys. (Ages 5–10) *To be published Sept. 5th* $2.00

ALFRED · A · KNOPF BORZOI BOOKS **730 FIFTH AVE · N · Y ·**

toward Stonington. It, in turn, is joined to Watch Hill, whose cluster of summer cottages is off to the east. Between you and it is Little Narragansett Bay and then to the north you see the borough again.

Just as you can see all the waters around Stonington in space from the top, so you can see Stonington's long history spread out around you when you go down the tower. There are the old battle flag, cannon balls, and other relics from the British attack, there are old canvas-covered log books telling of long whaling voyages, there is the figurehead of the *Great Republic,* the largest clipper ever built, there are old guns and utensils and everything else imaginable.

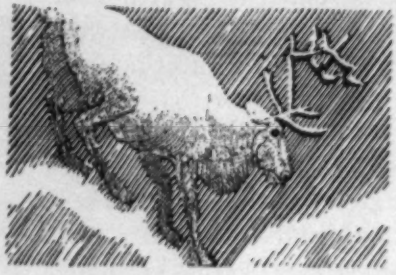
It seems altogether fitting to close the story of Stonington's maritime history with this old tower and therefore I shall do so.

JOHN EDWIN DODGE.

Note: John Edwin has heard the story of the Battle of Stonington from me, who heard it many times as a child from my great-grandmother, who was an eye-witness.

ANNE ATWOOD DODGE

OOD-LE-UK THE WANDERER



By Alice Alison Lide

and

Margaret Alison Johansen

Illustrated by Raymond Lufkin

An unusually fine, strong story of an Eskimo boy of Alaska of long ago, who is swept to Siberia on an ice raft and who spends three amazing years there journeying with the semi-pagan tribes and their reindeer. A Junior Literary Guild Selection for August. $2.00

WHAT KATY DID NEXT

By Susan Coolidge. Beacon Hill Bookshelf Edition

Illustrated in full color by Ralph Pallen Coleman

Here Susan Coolidge completes the beloved story of Katy Carr who now goes to Europe, meets an American naval officer, and, we are sure, lives happily ever after. The twenty-second volume in this famous Bookshelf. $2.00

THE GIRL REPORTER

By Carl H. Claudy

Illustrated by P. B. Parsons

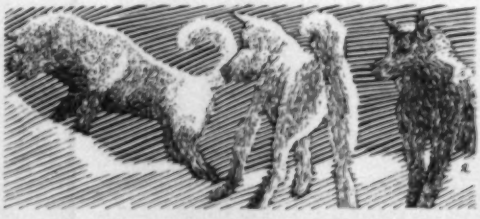
A millionaire's daughter, facing starvation, becomes a reporter on a big city newspaper and develops a highly successful "nose for news." *An Atlantic Monthly Press Book.* $2.00

MORE HEROES OF MODERN ADVENTURE

By T. C. Bridges and H. Hessell Tiltman

Illustrated with photographs

The authors of the popular *Heroes of Modern Adventure* continue their stories of heroes who loved adventure and who sought out danger because by so doing they could serve humanity. $2.00



Boston **LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY** *Publishers*

THE READING CONTEST

Reports and Selections from members of the Committee:
MARIE EHRHARDT
ALICE STUART HENDRICK
ESTHER E. KABAK

I have judged the group of book notes carefully, and I've tried to be very fair in grading them. As a whole, the notes were well written, although some of the penmanship, spelling and punctuation was exceedingly careless. It was indeed a great temptation to count neatness in the marking of these papers, but I refrained from doing so, as the other judges have only counted the ideas expressed.

With due consideration to all, I have selected Louise Ewell's review on "The Trumpeter of Krakow" to be submitted for publication. She tells just enough of the story to make you want to read it. I've never done so, but this report has made me anxious to begin the book immediately. Her opening paragraph is a particularly good one, and her careful choice of words is pleasing.

I have also chosen Millicent Murdock's book review in rhyme on "Polly Cologne," to be printed. She merely retells the story, but the poem is such a charming one, that I'm sure all the readers of The Horn Book will commend her on the great talent she displays for writing poetry. And to you, of The Horn Book, I want to express my deepest appreciation for this privilege.

ALICE S. HENDRICK
Trinidad, Colorado.

P.S. In judging the notes, I did, of course, consider the ages of the contestants. A. S. H.

LONGMANS BOOKS

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

LINNET ON THE THRESHOLD

By Margaret Thomsen Raymond — Linnet, at fifteen, has to leave school and go to work because of the extended illness of her father. The story of her first months in business is told with sympathy and understanding. For readers from 12 to 16 years.

Illustrated by Alida Conover. $2.00

BOOK OF THE THREE DRAGONS

By Kenneth Morris — An old Welsh legend of a Breastplate and a Harp that were stolen from the gods by the Three Persecuting Kinsmen is retold with all the brave spirit and flavor of the original. For readers from 10 to 15 years.

Illustrated by Ferdinand Huszti Horvath. $5.00

TALE OF THE WARRIOR LORD

By Merriam Sherwood — Don Rodrigo, the Cid, is a bold crusader whose fame has often been sung in epic poems. The color, the splendid rugged strength and gusty humor of the tale will make it a favorite.

Illustrated by Henry C. Pitz. $2.50

THE AMBER BEAD

By Toni Rothmund — The mystery of Heidi's parentage is combined with legend and animal and bird lore. Excellent for the 6 to 10 year olds.

6 full-page illustrations in color by Ernst Kutzer. $2.00

BUILDERS OF EMPIRE

By Floyd L. Darrow — Biographical sketches of our leaders in many fields of endeavor since the Civil War, written for children between 10 and 14 years.

With 31 pages of photographic illustrations. $2.50

WONDER TALES FROM GOBLIN HILLS

By Frances Jenkins Olcott — Miss Olcott has here many old, old German legends and fairy tales, filled with action and suspense for the 8 to 12 year olds.

Illustrated by Harold Sichel. $2.00

LITTLE PILGRIM TO PENN'S WOODS

By Edna Albert — In 1754 Selinda Reinhardt traveled to Pennsylvania from her home in the principality of Altenstein-Wertheim. Life in a log cabin in the wilderness, visits to an Indian village make a fine story for children from 8 to 12 years.

Illustrated by Esther Brann. $2.00

SUSANN AT SANDY POINT

By Annie Gray Caswell — A child, living in a factory community, works bravely in the face of discouragements and achieves her ambition to go to college.

Illustrated by Anne Merriman Peck. $2.00

MYSTERY OF WORLD'S END

By Helen Berger — A mystery, arranged to help a child get well, suddenly turns into a real one and involves everyone in many surprising events. For ages 12 to 16.

Illustrated by Carlos Sanchez $2.00

WANDA AND GRETA AT BROBY FARM

By Amy Palm — A charming story of the simple pleasures of two little girls growing up in the country, loving horses and dogs, for children from 6 to 10.

Illustrated by Frank McIntosh. $2.00

LONGMANS, GREEN & COMPANY · NEW YORK AND TORONTO

THE TRUMPETER OF KRAKOW, by ERIC P. KELLY (*Macmillan*)

This book is one of intense feeling, a story of a vow and of the great Tarnov Crystal whose brilliancy and size lured princes and kings to their destruction; made men mad with lust for it and caused good men to steal and bad men to kill.

For over two hundred years it had been in the possession of the Charnetski family and now that its hiding place had been betrayed it was, under an ancient oath, to be delivered to the King. The crystal is brought to Krakow in a pumpkin rind. Here it is hidden only to be found by an alchemist who, lured by its color, tries to wrest from it the secret of making gold. This results in an explosion which causes one third of Krakow to be consumed by flames. The alchemist is found the next morning out of his mind and wandering around the streets. He is taken in by the family from whom he stole the crystal.

The crystal when being given to the King is snatched away by the alchemist who, running by the guard, pauses on a precipice overlooking the swollen river and hurls it into the angry waters. Here lying on the bed of the river it can no longer do men harm.

LOUISE EWELL (Age 14)
Indianapolis, Indiana.

POLLY COLOGNE, by MRS. ABBY MORTON DIAZ (*Lothrop*)

Polly Cologne had real floss hair,
A handsome rag baby was she,
And her mistress gave her the very best care,
For she was very wee.

She lived in a place called the Land of Ease,
Where the lovely blue gentians grow,
There were bright colored birdies and honey bees,
With a starling or two and a crow.

She lived in the doll house with Joey Moonbeam,
In a china cradle so cozy,
And through its small windows six dolls were seen,
With their maid, Eudora N. Posy.

But alas, poor Polly was lost one day,
Near the woods in a gutter stream,
But a botanist happened to come that way,
And Polly Cologne was seen.

Beautiful Children's Books
Illustrated in Full Color

THE FAIRY CARAVAN

by **Beatrix Potter**

author of the famous "Peter Rabbit" Stories

Alexander and William's Circus in The Fairy Caravan travel through the beautiful lake district of England giving performances for the Little Folk of farm and woodland. Children will enjoy following the wanderings of the Caravan and the adventures of the animals. The stories are whimsical and charming. Six plates in full color and filled with black and white illustrations by the author. $2.00 *net*

AMELIARANNE and the MONKEY

by **Constance Heward**

Useful for Story-Telling or Reading Aloud.

Here is another amusing story of Ameliaranne's adventures — this time with a monkey — and her first appearance in pictures. Little folks will be charmed with the book. 32 illustrations in full color by Susan B. Pearse. $1.50 *net*

THE PERFECT ZOO

by **Eleanor Farjeon**

A charming story told in pictures and words, of children who disobeyed and treated their toy animals badly. A story mother can smile over and children enjoy. The Katy Kruse Animals are very well known and this delightful book is sure to be immensely popular. 12 illustrations in full color by Katy Kruse. $2.50 *net*

DAVID MC KAY CO.

Washington Square **Philadelphia**

He tucked her away in his button-hole,
Such a funny sight to see,
And the people thought him very droll,
A queer old man was he.

But she slipped out from her hiding place,
And was found by a pretty young lass,
Who washed the dirt off from her face.
Then from hand to hand she did pass

Till she found her way back to the Land of Ease,
At the time when the blue gentians blow,
She returned home again in the evening breeze,
In the setting sun's bright glow.

MILLICENT MURDOCK (Age 11)
Detroit, Michigan.

I am very sorry to report that among all of the book reports I have examined there is but one that I deem worthy of appearing in The Horn Book. Even that one is not so very good. I am also sorry to say that there are no reports that would make me want to read the book. The only reason I chose "The House of the Heart" is that the report is extremely well written for a girl of eleven years old. I am sorry to have to make so poor a report but perhaps—in fact—I'm hoping that the next batch will have better material to work with.

ESTHER E. KABAK
New York City.

THE HOUSE OF THE HEART, by CONSTANCE MACKAY (*Holt*)

I like this book very much and alas! it also teaches a lesson (for I must admit I am a little vain).

This book tells of a little girl who is visited by three immortal characters, Love, Industry, and Cheerfulness. They visit the little girl only a short time for they, as you know, must go to every boy and girl and help them too! While they are gone many visitors knock and are received at the door of her house. Oh! I almost forgot, when Love was leaving the house she said to our small heroine, "Here my

PRIZE BOOKS—AND OTHERS

THE NEWBERY MEDAL BOOK

HITTY: HER FIRST HUNDRED YEARS

By Rachel Field.
Illustrated by Dorothy Lathrop.

An American saga. A small wooden doll starts her career in Maine and before the book closes has had many strange adventures and known much of America. A book of great charm and wisdom which will appeal to boys and girls and grown-ups alike. $2.50

OTHER BOOKS BY RACHEL FIELD

THE POINTED PEOPLE

Delightful verse with silhouettes by the author. $1.25

LITTLE DOG TOBY
(The Little Library)

A story of Victorian England with pictures by the author. $1.00

ELIZA AND THE ELVES

Illustrated by Elizabeth MacKinstry

Fairy Poems and three of Miss Field's best short stories. $1.50

THE BLACKSMITH OF VILNO

By Eric P. Kelly

A new tale of mystery and patriotism; of how a boy helps save the crown of Poland during the Russian oppression. $2.50

By the same author

THE TRUMPETER OF KRAKOW

The Newbery Medal book for 1928. Mr. Kelly's first story of Poland and of the famous trumpet call now known to thousands of Americans. $2.50

A B C FOR EVERYDAY

By Helen Sewell

A charming alphabet book of everyday happenings from A awake to Z zip into bed. This was made under the direct supervision of two small people by their aunt, the artist. A gay colored picture book for one's earliest library. $1.50

Write for the complete catalog of Macmillan Books for Boys and Girls

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

New York **Chicago** **Boston** **Dallas** **Atlanta** **San Francisco**

child, keep this magic flower and when it dims, know that you have admitted to the house of your heart the wrong one," and saying so, she went. But too bad, she heeded not the wise words of Love, she admitted many visitors and one of them stole her flower. At this critical juncture Love, Industry and Cheerfulness entered. The unpleasant visitors were driven out and the flower was returned and Love, Industry and Cheerfulness dwelt forever in her heart.

A rather fanciful tale indeed but I enjoyed it, and you will too if you read it.

MIRIAM KOVER (Age 11)
New York City

"The Earth for Sam" by Frances Aldington and "Hitty" by Margaret Stump are the two reports I considered the best from the number which were sent to me to judge.

After I had looked over all the reports and graded them, I boiled the number down to three, which were the latter two, and "The King of the Golden River" by Millicent Murdock. From these, I picked the first two mentioned because the books seemed to me more mature for the age of the children.

The most essential points I have taken into consideration are:

1. The general appearance of the paper.
2. How the review was given.
3. The type of book.
4. Last but not least I considered the age of the child.

I was quite surprised at the slipshod way in which some of the contestants sent in reviews. One report was written in pencil and was very untidy. Had this been neat I undoubtedly would have chosen it for one of the reports to be printed.

The report of "Magic Gold" by Jean Cole made me very anxious to read the book and I'm certain I will.

MARIE EHRHARDT
Cincinnati, Ohio.

NEW BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

COURIERS *of the* CLOUDS

The Story of the Air Mail

by

EDWARD SHENTON

Author of Riders of the Winds

For the first time the story of the development of the Air Mail, with accounts of the adventures of the pilots, and how the Air Mail operates today, is told. With 50 illustrations in black and white and color by the author. Decorative map of air mail routes. Price, $2.50

PRINCESS ROSETTE

Translated from the French of COMTESSE DE SEGUR
by VIRGINIA OLCOTT. *Introduction by* FRANCIS JENKINS OLCOTT.

A new and sparkling translation of these enchanting French fairy tales. Profusely illustrated by Ben Kutcher. Price, $2.50

NICK, NAC, NOB AND NIBBLE

by BARBARA WEBSTER

An amusing and original story of a little boy and three goats and their adventures in finding a home and work to do. Thirty illustrations in color and black and white by the author. Price, $2.00

THE LITTLE TOY AIRPLANE

by INEZ HOGAN, *author of* Sandy, Skip and the Man in the Moon, *and* The Little Black and White Lamb

An amusing book for young children, relating the adventures of a toy airplane who wants to grow into a big airplane. With a picture in color on every page by the author. Price, $1.50

MACRAE · SMITH · COMPANY -- PHILADELPHIA

HITTY, by RACHEL FIELD (*Macmillan*)

A doll made of lucky mountain ash wood such as Hitty is sure to have an eventful life. Hitty, Phoebe Preble's doll, experiences life on a whaler. Her lucky material stands her in good stead, for she escapes fire and water. Hitty tells an exciting story of the life as an idol. Later her return to America brings more adventures. Her many new owners are entranced with the doll, though her stay in the tropics has marred her complexion. For a time she is quite a belle, and has her daguerreotype made. Finally, after all her adventures she is purchased by a collector and taken back to the Preble home. How different the world seems from the time one hundred years ago when, in the prim Preble home, Hitty was carved. At last an auction places the doll in an antique shop. Here with a quill pen she writes her memoirs. Truly, this is a good book.

MARGARET STUMP (Age 11½)
Indianapolis, Indiana.

THE EARTH FOR SAM, by W. M. REED (*Harcourt*)

I found this book very interesting indeed. A father wrote it for his little boy, Sam. It is all about the way the earth began, it has a bit of astronomy in it. I liked the story of how the earth began in this book because of the illustrations in it which were very amusing. It shows the proportion of the earth with all the other stars. Then it tells how the story of the earth went on, and how the first few animals came to life.

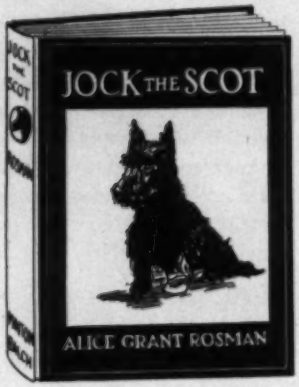
I recommend this book for boys and girls interested in the life of the earth. I myself find it very interesting and hope other children will enjoy it as much as I did.

FRANCES ALDINGTON (Age 11)
Territet, Switzerland.

Books for Boys and Girls by Leading Authors

JOCK THE SCOT

By Alice Grant Rosman



Miss Rosman, the celebrated author of "The Window" and "The Young and Secret," gave charming incidental portraits of two dogs in her novels. But Jock, being a Dog of Character, deserved a book to himself,—a story for dog-lovers of all ages. The delightful story of Jock's adventures and misadventures, his life as a dashing young blade who roused the police and rescued a lovely lady, is the Dog-Book-of-the-Year, certain to please whoever opens its pages.

Many drawings in black and white and eight full-color pages by Joan Esley. **$2.50**

(Ready October 10)

FIRESIDE POEMS

Selected by Veronica S. Hutchinson
Illustrated by Lois Lenski

Following the success of "Chimney Corner Poems," published in 1929, Miss Hutchinson has prepared a new collection of poems for children slightly older than those for whom the other volume was designed. The new anthology contains nearly 100 poems carefully selected, including such favorites as "The Pied Piper," "The Lady of Shalott," as well as many from the works of modern poets, among them Sylvia Lynd, James Stephens, Dorothy Aldis and Edna St. Vincent Millay.

Lavishly illustrated with over 100 black and white drawings and 6 in color. **$2.50**

(Ready September 12)

SQUIGGLES
or THE LITTLE RED CAPE

By Dorothy Aldis

Emmy found Squiggles the chipmunk shivering one day in the cold, and tied her doll Gloria's little red cape about his neck. This was the first of a series of exciting adventures and the little red cape proved to be a blessing. Mrs. Aldis proves again her perfect understanding of children's minds and the unique ability to write for their enjoyment.

Delightfully illustrated by Margaret Freeman. **$2.00**

(Ready September 12)

RUSTAM LION OF PERSIA

By Alan Lake Chidsey

Here is an author who writes of stirring deeds with a fresh contagious zest that will quicken the blood, not only for boys, but for every reader with a spark of imagination. Rustam, of all the great heroes of legend, is the most colorful and romantic, and Mr. Chidsey, who knows boys as he knows the exciting by-paths of history, has written a grand tale for the youth of all ages.

Lavishly illustrated by Lois Lenski. **$2.50**

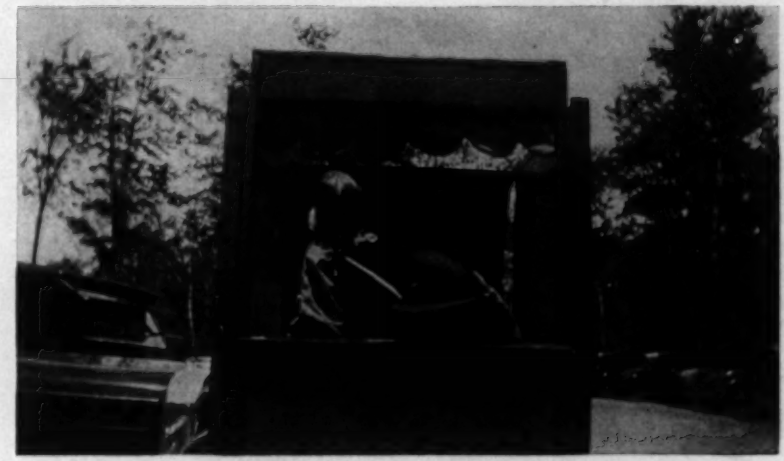
(Ready August 22)

MINTON, BALCH & COMPANY, PUBLISHERS

KATHERINE SEYMOUR— THE PUPPET LADY

By Barbara Abbott

"Oh, Bobo! Oh, Bobo! Where's that good-for-nothing Bobo? Why did I ever have a son who is such a ninny?" So begins the story of Henry Beston's "Lost Half-Hour" as Miss Katherine Seymour plays it with her puppets. Her little stage is a gay blue screen, with orange trimmings, and her puppets, about a foot tall, slip over her hands.



BOBO SLAYS THE DRAGON

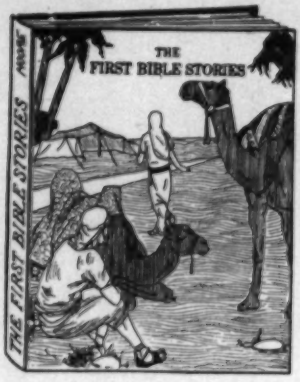
"The Lost Half-Hour," proceeding on its delightful way, recounts how Bobo, the ninny, sets out to seek the half-hour his golden-haired Princess Zenza had lost, and in regaining it, finds wisdom for himself and the hand of little Tilda, the erst while kitchen maid, as his reward. A most satisfactory story it is, as one may see at a glance, containing, as it does, a King, a Dragon, a pair of magic boots, and a Temper—most awfully prickly and red—and of course the happy ending that closes a good fairy tale.

AMERICAN STANDARD BIBLE READERS

GENERAL EDITOR:

HENRY H. MEYER, Ph.D., Th.D.

Dean of the Boston University School of Religious Education and Social Service



PURPOSE:

For the Child. Presenting in readable, attractive, and interesting form the contents of the Bible, the world's great source book of moral and religious teaching.

AGE, 4-5 YEARS

FIRST BIBLE STORIES

by JESSIE ELEANOR MOORE, M.A., *Assistant Editor, Children's Publications, Methodist Episcopal Church.*

Content

Four stories from the Old Testament, chosen because of their childlike elements and told with much repetition of phrases.

Method

Stories in simple language to be read to the child.

Illustrations

An original picture in color for every incident in every story, drawn by HERMAN H. GIESEN.

$1.00

AGE, 4-5 YEARS

JESUS AND THE CHILDREN

by ETHEL L. SMITHER, M.A., *Elementary Specialist, Associate Editor Children's Publications, Methodist Episcopal Church, Writer International Graded Lessons.*

Content

Stories about Jesus and stories which Jesus told, especially those that show His interest in and love for little children.

Method

Stories in simple language, with short sentences and much repetition.

Illustrations

An original picture in color for every incident in every story, drawn by ALICE CARSEY.

$1.00

AGE, 6-7 YEARS

BIBLE STORIES TO READ

by JESSIE ELEANOR MOORE, M.A.

Content

Simple stories of a few heroes of the Old Testament, selected stories of Jesus, and two stories Jesus told.

Method

Stories in simple words and short sentences for the child to read. A few short, simple, direct quotations from the Bible.

Illustrations

An original full page picture in color for every story, drawn by RICHARD A. HOLBERG.

$1.00

AGE, 7-8 YEARS

STORIES OF LONG AGO

by MILDRED J. MCARDLE, *Primary Specialist and Public School Teacher, Writer of the Primary Graded Lessons for the Christian Board of Publication.*

Content

Stories from the Old and New Testament which especially meet the interest and needs of Second Grade Children.

Method

Words and sentence structure adapted to reading capacity and understanding of this age group. With an increasing number of direct quotations.

Illustrations

Forty-eight original illustrations, mostly in color, by HERMAN H. GIESEN.

$1.00

As you watch the play unfold, you wonder who the puppet lady is, so gifted and versatile, taking as she does all the play parts at once. Miss Seymour, the lady of the puppets, was once a librarian in the 58th Street Branch of the New York Public Library. There she entertained the boys and girls with her story hours. Three years ago she and her uncle went abroad, and while in Germany and France, saw the puppet shows given in the public parks for the French and German boys and girls. Her uncle thought perhaps American children would be delighted too with puppet shows, and so it came to pass that when Miss Seymour set sail for home, she took with her, as her uncle's gift, a set of the wonderful puppets.

Back in New York, she tried out her puppet plays in several of the Library branches, always with much success. Sometimes the boys and girls themselves helped in making suggestions, and adapting stories for use.

Miss Seymour had had some interesting experiences when she has taken her puppets a-travelling. She can pack her puppet stage on the running board of her car, and her puppets in a shiny black hat box, and take the road gypsy fashion. One day she drove up to a country school house in Vermont, and casually asked the teacher, "How would you like to have a puppet show?" That time she gave "Polly Patchwork" to a breathless group who had never seen puppets before. The children were so interested in the story of "Polly" that they dramatized it themselves, and invited Miss Seymour to come and see what they could do with the same material. She has now in her scrap book the program of their performance, which she says was fine.

Another time she journeyed to Cohasset, Massachusetts, and gave to Henry Beston himself a performance of his own "Lost Half-Hour." His wife, Elizabeth Coatsworth Beston, author of "The Cat and the Captain" and "The Boy with the Parrot," was present too, and about a dozen children invited as guests for the play. Mr. and Mrs. Beston

NEW OXFORD BOOKS

ROBERT THE ROUNDHEAD *by* CLARENCE STRATTON

A stirring boys' tale of the days of the civil war between the Royalists and Parliamentarians during the reign of Charles I of England. Illustrations in colour and black and white are by Henry Pitz. $2.50

THE YELLOW BIRD
by KATHLEEN FIELD

This story, colourfully illustrated by Harrie Wood, is laid in Spain in the days of Columbus and tells of the adventures and peaceful victory of a young prince, heir to the throne in a country full of rebellious nobles. $2.50

THE DUCK AND ITS FRIENDS
by FLETCHER WHITE

This most original picture book is the story of a duck's adventures in nurseryland. The duck has many friends who spell out their names with toy blocks in gayly coloured pictures. $1.25

SKYCRAFT *by* AUGUSTUS POST

Mr. Augustus Post, pioneer aviator and for many years editor of *Aeromechanics*, has written this book, with 200 illustrations and diagrams, for boys interested in the most up-to-date developments in aviation. $3.00

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

114 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

were charmed, needless to say, with Miss Seymour's version of Mr. Beston's story, and the child guests sat on the edges of their chairs.

Miss Seymour hopes in the future to continue her performances, especially to children in the country, who do not see many plays, and hail with joy their few opportunities. However, city children or country children, grown-ups or the littlest ones, become all ears and popping eyes, and yes, even open mouths, when the puppets rise to view on the gay blue and orange stage, and the play begins.

Editor's Note: The Bookshop for Boys and Girls has been particularly interested in Miss Seymour's story-telling with hand puppets, believing that the story so dramatized helps to create swiftly the listening way among children unused to hearing books read aloud or stories told.

Thomas Todd Company

Printers

14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

Printers of The Horn Book